

ASAHI
Sole Agents
GILMANS

PENTAX



CHINA MAIL

Established 1845

No. 37033

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1958.

Price 30 Cents

RELAX IN **DAKS**
THE HIGHEST COMFORT
IN ACTION TRUSERS

Whiteaways
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

COMMENT OF THE DAY

WESTERN PROBING

WHILE it is still possible to differ about the inner motives of Soviet foreign policy or its ultimate objectives, its immediate outlines are expounded nowadays with tireless eloquence by Mr. Khrushchev or his spokesmen.

The flood of proposals pouring out of the Kremlin leaves plenty of ground for scepticism but none for ignorance although it is hard to make sense out of the word hash.

The Western Powers are faced with the problem of how to outmanoeuvre the Soviet Union in the field of diplomacy and regain the initiative and thus force a "summit" meeting although at this stage it would be senseless to request a categorical yes or no on such a conference.

The latest batch of notes delivered to Moscow by Britain, the United States and France suggesting an immediate joint preparatory meeting with the Soviet Union appears to be part of an effort to patiently probe Soviet intentions. Western policy makers tend to the view that the Kremlin is adopting stalling tactics and is, in fact, hedging or even backing away from its earlier insistence on an immediate summit conference.

One Theory
ONE theory is that the Soviet Union would like to delay any preparatory talks until after the forthcoming British and United States nuclear tests, due to be held in the Pacific.

If this theory is correct the Western Powers can expect the Soviet Union to keep up a propaganda barrage with the object of impressing the non-Communist countries and seeking to divide the West.

All this has tended to take the West off the defensive and allow a period of comparative relaxation while the process of prodding the Soviet Union goes on. Consequently, the possibility of a top-level conference this year seems to be much more remote than it was a week or even ten days ago.

Western strategy now seems to be based on the belief that the Soviet Union has possibly over-reached itself on the summit issue and over-estimated the impact it has made on world opinion. The Soviet reversal this week in the United Nations Security Council when it sought to bring charges against the United States of endangering peace encourages this view.

RUSSIA WANTS NUMERICAL PARITY

West Expected To Make Counter Move

By JOSEPH W. CRIGG

London, Apr. 25.

Russia has indicated that henceforth she will negotiate with the West only on a basis of full numerical parity, authoritative British sources disclosed today.

Lady Docker Declares War

London, Apr. 25.

A militant, irate Lady Docker said today she wished Grace Kelly's baby son, Prince Albert, some day got the same "cold shoulder" from Buckingham Palace that her son received from Monaco.

"I am in full fighting form and at war with that man (Prince Rainier)," said Lady Docker, upon her arrival at London airport from Nice after she was banished from the French Riviera for allegedly insulting the Monacan flag. She was flanked by her husband, Sir Bernard, and her son Lance, who also were banned from the Riviera.

The fact that Lance was not invited to baby Albert's christening party set the affair rolling initially. Lady Docker said that she hoped Prince Albert "would receive the same treatment (as had Lance) should his parents decide to have tea with the Queen on his 19th birthday."

Belleville, a firm in a London street, said today that the "must have" atmosphere of the Cote d'Azur (Riviera) to live, "I shall tear down the Monacan flag each time I see it until that man learns how to behave and respect a woman."

Under a treaty between Monaco and France expulsion from the postage stamp Republic also can mean banishment from the Riviera.—United Press.

Rioters Killed

Algiers, Apr. 25. Two Algerians were killed and four others injured when guards quelled a riot on Wednesday in a detention camp at Tefachoun, 25 miles west of Algiers, French authorities said today.—Reuter.

Top Award For Painting Of Countess

London, Apr. 25.

A portrait of the beautiful Countess of Dalketh, daughter of Mr. John McNeill, QC, of Hongkong, has received the Royal Academy's "A" award, the first time this honour has been awarded in a generation.

The "A"—signifying unanimous acceptance by the 15 experts of the Academy's selection committee—was earned by John Merton, 44-year-old artist, hailed by some critics as the "new Angkor."

The 25-year-old Countess of Dalketh, is the former fashion model Jane McNeill. Merton's masterpiece will have a place of honour at the Academy's summer exhibition which opens here next week.

His portrait of Lady Dalketh, which is three feet by four feet, took him 1,500 hours to complete. The Countess spent a total of 50 hours sitting for him.

Monon is quoted today as denying that his fee for portraits in future will be £10,000 an hour, but critics say there is no doubt he will now become one of Britain's most fashionable artists.

THREE STUDIES

His portrait contains three studies of Lady Dalketh, who married the Earl of Dalketh in 1955.

In the centre she is standing in an archway, set against a background of Eldon Hill, Scotland, where the Dalkeths have their residence.

On the left-hand and right-hand top corners she is seen again in two painted "studies" which show her face from different angles.

The Countess wears a robe which is grey in the highlights and red (to match her lips) in the shadows.

Her hair is brown with gold highlights—and the artist used real gold as paint.—Reuter.

PLANE AND CARGO STOLEN

Miami, Apr. 25.

A transport plane carrying 15,000 dollars (about £2,500 sterling) worth of cargo was stolen from the airport here today.

The control tower said they granted an unidentified pilot permission to take off for the Nicaraguan capital, Managua, soon after midnight.

An official of the Nicaraguan firm of Lancia Airlines, which owns the missing C40, said the thief was thoroughly familiar with procedure and went through the routine of filing the flight plan with the tower before take-off.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation said they were checking an unconfirmed report that the plane landed in Honduras.—Reuter.

ANOTHER COTTON MILL CLOSES DOWN

Rochdale, Apr. 25.

Two hundred workers at a cotton mill at Castleton, near here, were given notice today.

The mill is closing because of slack trade. It is the sixth in the Rochdale district to shut down since the war.

A Conservative member of Parliament said at Middleton tonight that the increase in imports of grey cloth from Asia and the reduction of exports of Lancashire cotton had reached alarming levels.

Sir Robert Barlow told his constituents that he hoped to meet a delegation from India and Pakistan which was due to visit Britain shortly.

He wished to warn the mission in advance that Lancashire people were becoming intolerant of delays and frustrating arguments which had lasted too long.

British missions to India, Pakistan and Hongkong had resulted in stalemate, Sir Robert said.—Reuter.

PLEVEN CONSULTS JUIN

Paris, Apr. 25.

M. Rene Pleven, second man to try to solve France's latest political crisis, today consulted Marshal Alphonse Juin, the country's only living Marshal, and top Service chief in his bid to find an Algerian policy acceptable to the key parties in Parliament.

Marshal Juin, an acknowledged North African expert, was associated with M. Pierre Mendes-France, Radical former Prime Minister, in the 1954 Carthage talks which led to independence for Tunisia. His name has sometimes been mentioned as a strong man to whom the nation might turn if normal parliamentary government broke down.

After a talk lasting nearly an hour, Marshal Juin said M. Pleven was making a "worthy effort."—Reuter.

Goa Bombing

Panaji, Goa, Apr. 25.

Indian terrorists last night blew up a culvert under a road at Ordoondo, near the southern border of Goa, it was announced today.

There were no casualties, but traffic is suspended.—France Press.

Washington, Apr. 25. President Eisenhower left by air today for a golfing weekend at Augusta, Georgia. He is due back in Washington on Monday afternoon.—Reuter.

Foreign Minister Called A Liar

Warsaw, Apr. 25.

The First Deputy Foreign Minister of the Soviet Union tonight called the Foreign Minister of Norway a liar.

Asked about a statement last night by Norwegian Foreign Minister Halvard Lange that the Soviets had built rocket launching bases in Poland, Czechoslovakia and East Germany, Nikolai Patalchev said "That's a lie."

Patalchev spoke to the United Press at a reception at the Soviet Embassy for Soviet President Khrushchev and his party.

The Soviet group, which includes Ekaterina Furtseva, a member of the Soviet Party Presidium, has been touring Poland for eight days.—United Press.

MISSILE WAS A SQUIB

Cape Canaveral, Apr. 25.

An Air Force Bomarc in a test flight sputtered and tumbled on its launching pad today but its booster engine failed to ignite and it never left ground.

The flames which ignited the ram-jet engines burned brightly a few seconds, but the liquid booster engine used to fire the Bomarc to a speed where the ram-jets can take over never started.

A big cloud of smoke billowed up around the Bomarc, but the black delta-winged missile was still on its launching pad when the smoke cleared. The Air Force cancelled the launching attempt a few minutes later.

Technicians were not sure what caused the failure.—United Press.

Best Tips For Today's Valley Races

By "Rapier" RACE 1

Courier
American Carrot
Vendetta
Outsider:—Mascot.

RACE 2

Protector
Constellation
Forward View
Outsider:—Vigorous Ava.

RACE 3

Ecstasy
Never Forget
Long Cue
Outsider:—Flying Eagle.

RACE 4

Satisfaction
Kerrera
Hawallan Moon
Outsider:—Firestone.

RACE 5

Strathvohr
Beloved
Winning Streak
Outsider:—Madam Fortune.

RACE 6

Newington
Don Juan
Victoria Peak
Outsider:—Sincerely Yours.

RACE 7

Bayshore
Beautiful Phoenix
Dutch Courage
Outsider:—Eureka.

RACE 8

Gambetta
Diana
Beautiful Lie
Outsider:—Knock-again.

RACE 9

Lightning Feet
Confuser
Tara
Outsider:—Cheerful.

RACE 10

King Kong
Old Tyre
Na Pazi
Outsider:—Gabriel-Janks.

By "The Turf" RACE 1

Hylamton
Tal Ping Shan
American Carrot
Outsider:—Mascot.

RACE 2

Protector
Constellation
Forward View
Outsider:—Vigorous Ava.

RACE 3

Ecstasy
Long Cue
Flying Eagle
Outsider:—King A.

RACE 4

Satisfaction
Hawallan Moon
Mademoiselle
Outsider:—Same Again.

RACE 5

Winning Streak
Que Sera
Precious Gem
Outsider:—Madam Fortune.

RACE 6

Newington
Sincerely Yours
Victoria Peak
Outsider:—Knock-down.

RACE 7

Bayshore
Dutch Courage
Beautiful Phoenix
Outsider:—Eureka.

RACE 8

Isfahan
Five Gold
Mayfair
Outsider:—Beautiful Lie.

RACE 9

Tara
After Dark
Lightning Feet
Outsider:—Cheerful.

RACE 10

King Kong
Old Tyre
Na Pazi
Outsider:—Brilliance.

The Turf's Progressive Places
Race 1—Hylamton; Race 7—Bayshore; Race 8—Isfahan.

TODAY'S TEASER TIP

For Race 9

The Gunners get mixed with a deft ark for this one.
Our Teaser Tip for last Saturday, "This could be a water spirit, and we don't mean Scotch" (Ariel) was fourth.

TRIBAL BATTLE IN AFRICA

Fort Lamy, Apr. 25.

Eleven persons were killed and many wounded in a pitched battle between Arab farmers and nomad tribesmen at the village of Antanabo, some 100 kilometres east of Fort Lamy, it was learned today.

The trouble started when the nomads drove their flocks across the farmers' land to the village water-hole.

Both sides made free use of spears and daggers which they normally carry for defence against wild animals.

In a similar incident last August at Karma, 31 persons were killed and some 50 wounded.—France-Press.

BACARDI
Carta Blanca
RUM



"BACARDI COCKTAIL"

1 measure Bacardi Rum
Juice of ½ lime (or lemon) 2 dashes
Grenadine Syrup Shake
well with cracked ice
and strain.

Imported by
CALBECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.
2 Collyer Quay, Singapore

The NEW G.E.C. 'ELEGANT' EIGHT Refrigerator



THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., LTD.

HAVE YOU

sent in your nomination for

Hongkong's Footballer Of The Year?

If not, you have from now until Saturday, May 3, to do so.
Turn to the Sports Page for the nomination form

EUROPE

Fly to **ROME** **DUSSELDORF**
GENEVA **PARIS**

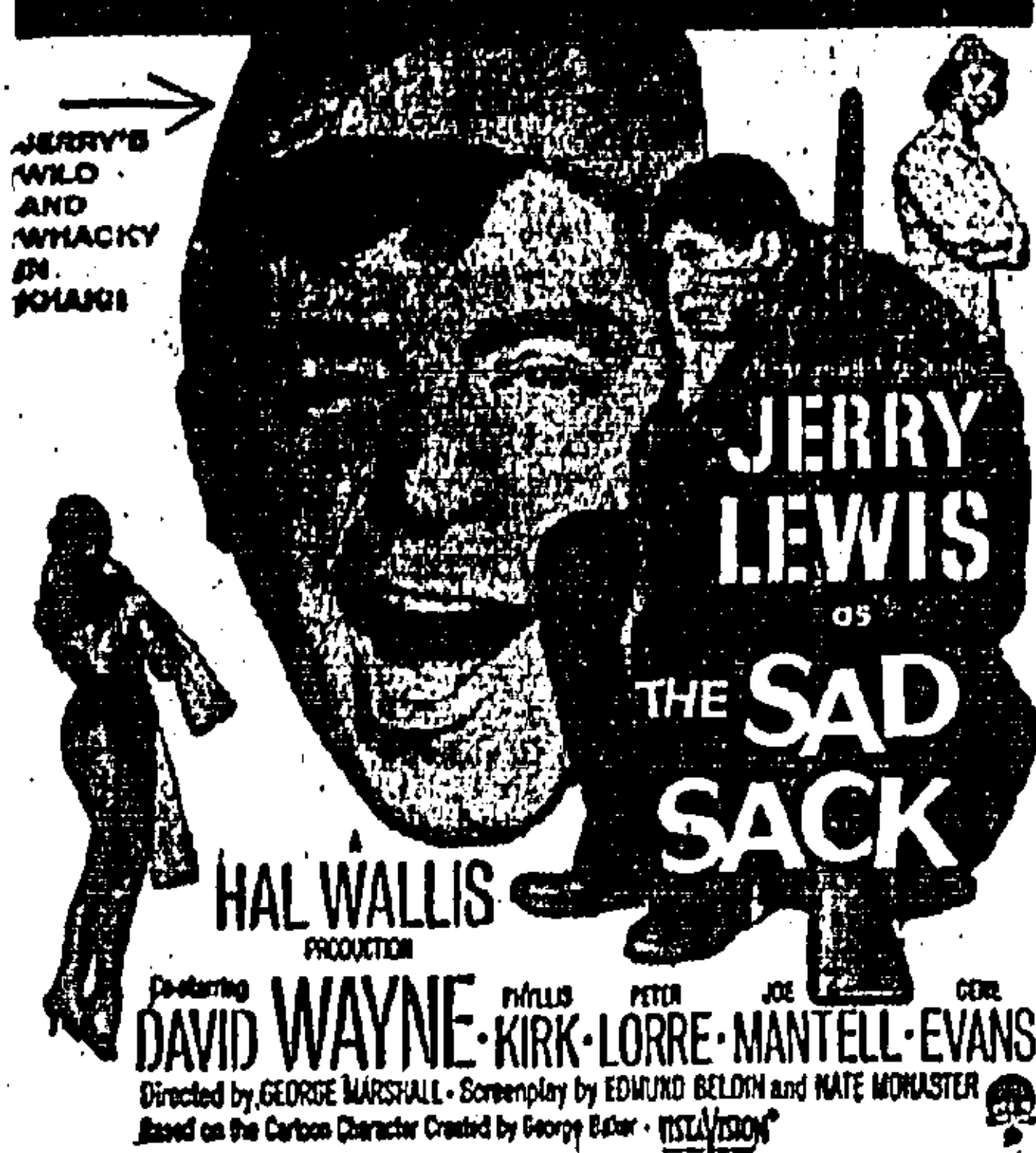
* Flight every Sunday & Wednesday.
* SUPERG CONSTITUTION Speed & Radar comfort.
* Choice of First & Tourist class.
* Every First class seat a **SLUMBERETTE**.

AIR-INDIA

KING'S PRINCESS

TO-DAY

HE'S A SERGEANT'S DILEMMA... A CAPTAIN'S NIGHTMARE... A GENERAL RIOT!



KING'S PRINCESS 5 SHOWS TO-MORROW
"THE SAD SACK"
EXTRA MORNING SHOW AT 12.20 P.M.

EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 11.00 a.m.
KING'S & PRINCESS
M-G-M "TOM & JERRY" TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
Variety Programme

Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50
(Also 70 Cts. at Princess)

PRINCESS To-morrow At 12.30 p.m.
Special Matinee

M-G-M presents
Howard Ann Vic Monty
KEEL • BLYTH • DAMONE • WOOLLEY in
"KISMET"

Broadway Extravaganza in CinemaScope & Colour

Admission: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts.

ROXY & BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Fraulein was a wink... a kiss... an invitation!



AT REGULAR PRICES!

ROXY & BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow,
Extra Performance of "FRAULEIN"

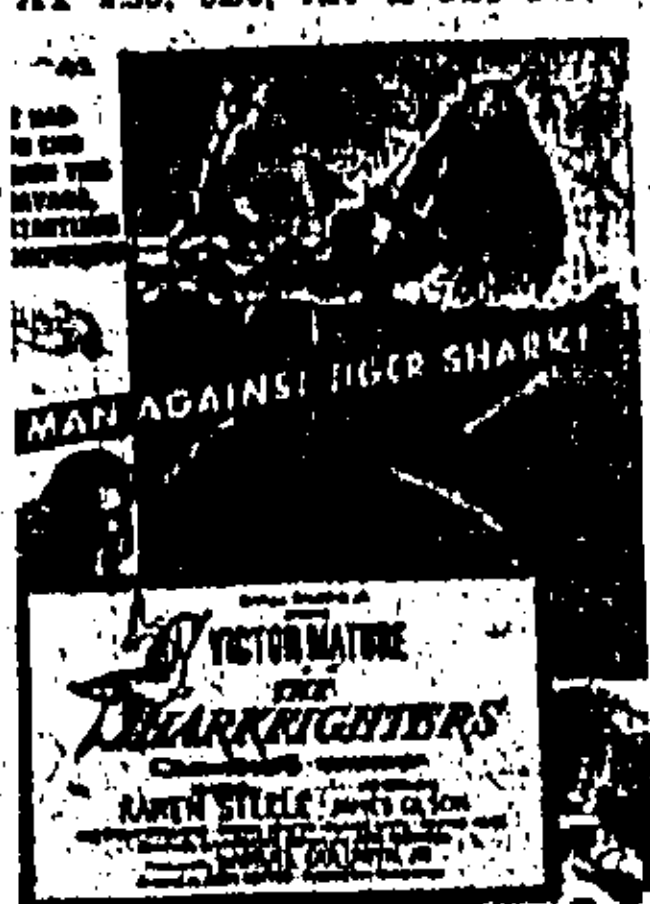
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon

BROADWAY: At 12.30 p.m.

BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m. M-G-M TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
At Reduced Prices

CAPITOL RITZ

FINAL TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
"SCREAMING EAGLES"

TO-MORROW: M-G-M TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
"TOM & JERRY"

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



To-morrow Special Show
At 12.30 p.m.
GREGORY PECK in
"ONLY THE VALIANT"

To-morrow: M-G-M TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
"TOM & JERRY"

FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

THIS week sees a welcome release of some new films. And once again the public has proved who is the real critic. Films that arrived with immense publicity have done just so-so; others, practically unheralded, have played to packed houses.

The fact remains that no matter how good the star, he or she cannot carry the burden of a bad plot or indifferent script. Look at Alec Guinness in "All at Sea." People just played away yet the "Bridge" has carried right over the third week. The fact speaks for itself.

This week the film that must be seen is playing at the Hoover and the Liberty, and I have no hesitation whatever in recommending it to you, "Fraulein." It is not only a good film but it is a masterpiece of the new CinemaScope process. It has all that goes to make a top quality entertainment.

A passing remark about the effect of the new camera. The wide lens captures with more detail the wide panoramic view so that instead of splashes of colour, you get detail in depth. When the shots are taken in the dense woods of the Mississippi, you get the nearest to the stereoscopic effects the technique has been striving for.

The whole film is a thing of surpassing beauty. While still on the subjects of effects, the burning of Atlanta during Sherman's march to the sea and the proud southern mansion white against the rich green of its sweeping lawns and shrubbery, are two scenes which are recreated with startling authenticity.

Taking the story of the film, you have the American Civil War with all its bitter fratricide, but against that you have the more emotionally intense contrasting attitudes of the slaves and their owners.

This film pushed Elizabeth Taylor right to the front for an Academy Award, and after seeing the film, you will have to ask yourself why she did not get it.

It is not for me to question the merits of Joanne Woodward's undeniably spectacular performance in "The Three Faces of Eve," in fact, although the film did not do well here, it pointed out at the time that she gave a remarkable performance in character study.

But Elizabeth Taylor has to play even a more complicated part in that she is linked up with and conscious of it. Further to that, she has a colour phobia which the plot works out with terrible reality. I can only say that I cannot understand why she did not sweep the awards on the merit of this wonderful performance.

Next to that is the role of the cynical professor to the academy, taken by Nigel Patrick. He opens the film in a delightfully pastoral surroundings. He builds his part up as the film progresses, and there will be few, I think, who will disagree that he turns in his best performance so far.

Eva Marie Sann, opposite, and is the rival of Elizabeth Taylor. And this time Miss Taylor's performance overshadows in every way the more sympathetic role given to Eva Marie Sann.

Montgomery Clift, and Lee Marvin, are the other leaders of a considerable cast. I have already committed myself to the statement that "Fraulein" is a film of outstanding artistic merit—ever interesting, one of the great moments in the history of cinema.

Directed by the late Edward Dmytryk, the legend of the "Rainbow" is told with sensitive beauty, for it is the age-old tale of man's quest for the unattainable. It exists everywhere, no matter what our language.

The primal tree of the Garden of Eden, the tree of Apollo bearing the jewelled apples of the Hesperides, and the golden rain-tree of the Orient.

So against the terribly unhappy episode of Civil War and destruction, we follow this quest for the tree of life to him who finds it for its ways are ways of pleasantness and its paths lead to peace.

This is the meaning of the film, and I again recommend it to you, "Fraulein," and its spiritual message to everyone.

It was obvious at the time that the tragic events that followed the defeat of the Hitler regime would soon become a rich source for the novelist and the film writer.

"Fraulein," now showing at the Roxy and the Broadway is another attempt to recapture the atmosphere of those days.

"Fraulein" is a powerful drama about a young German girl caught up in the holocaust of defeat and desolation.

The picture is made by 20th Century Fox, and it comes in CinemaScope and DeLuxe Colour.

While the background to the film is the meeting in Berlin of the Red and Allied Armies, the picture is not basically a war film, rather it is given over to the problem of a German girl who aids a captured American Officer in escaping to his own sector.

Dana Wynter and Mel Ferrer lead the film, and Dolores Michaels has a colourful part as a night club entertainer who finds the easiest way out of the humiliation of defeat and the famine conditions following the ruin of Germany.

The film is well cast, and is fairly authentic in its approach to the conditions which existed in particular in Berlin, and generally all over Germany.

Ferrer as the American officer gives a good performance, and Dana Wynter leads well in the title role.

Good entertainment, good casting, an interesting film, with a romantic background.

WHEREVER the Bolshoi Ballet is mentioned, one knows one is hearing of excellence of performance, indeed of perfection.

The visit of the film of the Bolshoi Ballet to Kowloon, gives the filmgoer an opportunity of seeing what it was like in London when the Moscow Bolshoi Theatre Ballet visited there to display such talent that not only the connoisseur, but the casual enthusiast, were thrilled beyond words.

Bolshoi means big, and this word well describes a company that has learnt its dancing on the most spacious stage in the west.

How superbly they tell the story, setting the scene in motion with their whole bodies. They believe in what they are doing, and they can make us forget the whole technique, and how dazzling it is, and only be moved by the roles they play.

But only to see them in a narrative ballet, even in Giselle, the greatest of them all, would be to know them imperfectly. The divertissement shows a perfect cross section of their art, and they can dazzle us with a technique that seems to defy the very laws of gravity, but that is not merely acrobatic because it is also truly gay in expression.

And the dances are based on their folklore, veritable sagas. The film shows the full quality of the great company in

MY introduction to the "Sad Sack" was by way of a US magazine issued for the military during the war, and in every issue, this product of the awkward squad used to delight all beholders.

Every company had a "Sad Sack," and now, many years later, Jerry Lewis brings the cartoon to life at the King's and Princess.

The film itself has about as much shape as a sack, but what is really happening is to find a medium for Lewis to display his earlier Chaplinesque characteristics.

He is the dope of dopes, the mug of mugs, the sap of saps, the clot of clots, the perfect living parody of the poor guy who never gets it right.

Determined to be a soldier, he is the one guy guaranteed to break the Sergeant-Major's heart—that is, if Sergeant-Major have hearts.

It would spoil the fun if I previewed too many of the situations, but one worth watching is the slap-stick judo fight in a bar, and another when he wins a marksmanship medal merely by avoiding all the rules laid down for marksmanship.

His joy is pathetic, not the joy of achievement, but the joy of his life not stopping a rocket. Peter Lorre leaps into the film about half way through as a typically Lorre character, this time a Desert Song Arab.

Well, it's great fun, hatter mad, but a good relaxing chunk of laughter. And for those who demand it, sex leers into the film with Lilliane Montevoco.

HOOPER & LIBERTY: "Eminence County." Wonderful casting with Elizabeth Taylor in her finest role. Superb performance from Nigel Patrick. Time: The American Civil War. Great scenes: the march on Atlanta, the fate in Freshwater. Beauty: the woodland scene introducing the heroine theme. Dmytryk direction. A superb film. Elizabeth Taylor, Montgomery Clift, Eva Marie Sann, Nigel Patrick, Lee Marvin, and Rod Taylor.

KING & PRINCESS: "The Sad Sack." Jerry Lewis, an unintentional fifth column, on his own. Awkward clown, two left feet, marksman's medal winner, unintentional terror of North Africa, a very feast of fun for Lewis fans. Lilliane Montevoco and Peter Lorre aid and abet.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA: "The Last Paradise." A beautiful semi-documentary of the Gallieri Column Production, made in the South Pacific. Amazingly detailed literary, dances from Moorea, Bora-Bora, Atitutaki, and Samoa; filmed in Ultra Scope and colour; a

HOOPER & LIBERTY: "The Hired Gun." The Early west drama. Fast moving; realistic gunplay; new plot; romance while slinging slugs. Rory Calhoun, and Lee Remick, and Anthony Franciosa, and Orson Welles.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "High Flight." Ray Milland and the Royal Air Force, in about the best film ever made of modern jet flying. The powerful, emotional, good plot; magnificent climax.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA: About to start a Festival of Vintage Films including the best Continental film, and a Charley Chaplin re-edited series, issued as one film, collectively called "The Tramp."

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The Long Hot Summer." The whole last South thrown into a laudable film which suddenly and dramatically

bursts into life. Colourful, good casting, good production with Academy Award Actress, Joanne Woodward, playing a fine role, along with Paul Newman at his best, also Anthony Franciosa, and Orson Welles.

STAR & METROPOLE: "Lady Takes a Flyer." Jeff Chandler and Lana Turner in a very merry comedy about pilots who become Mr and Mrs Good Fun, easy on the eye, easy on the head, easy in your seat and you have a good night's entertainment.

LEE & ASTOR: "Windom's Way." A Rank Organisation film. Tense human emotional drama of a doctor who seeks to escape his work from a raised life. Good characterisation, colourful, controversial. Peter Finch and Mary Ure.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Hired Gun." The Early west drama. Fast moving; realistic gunplay; new plot; romance while slinging slugs. Rory Calhoun, and Lee Remick, and Anthony Franciosa, and Orson Welles.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA: About to start a Festival of Vintage Films including the best Continental film, and a Charley Chaplin re-edited series, issued as one film, collectively called "The Tramp."

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The Long Hot Summer." The whole last South thrown into a laudable film which suddenly and dramatically

bursts into life. Colourful, good casting, good production with Academy Award Actress, Joanne Woodward, playing a fine role, along with Paul Newman at his best, also Anthony Franciosa, and Orson Welles.

STAR & METROPOLE: "Lady Takes a Flyer." Jeff Chandler and Lana Turner in a very merry comedy about pilots who become Mr and Mrs Good Fun, easy on the eye, easy on the head, easy in your seat and you have a good night's entertainment.

LEE & ASTOR: "Windom's Way." A Rank Organisation film. Tense human emotional drama of a doctor who seeks to escape his work from a raised life. Good characterisation, colourful, controversial. Peter Finch and Mary Ure.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Hired Gun." The Early west drama. Fast moving; realistic gunplay; new plot; romance while slinging slugs. Rory Calhoun, and Lee Remick, and Anthony Franciosa, and Orson Welles.

QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M. 2.30, 5.45, 7.45 & 9.45 P.M.
QUEEN'S 5 Shows Sunday, Extra Show At 11.30 A.M.



A PENETRATING STUDY OF THE SOUTH SEAS, an enchanting and happy world, in brilliant colour and Ultra Scope English Dialogue



Added Attraction: The Launching of the Vanguard I

TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

A SHOCHIKU SUPER PRODUCTION
KYOKO IZUMI in

"UNDERWATER ROMANCE"
地禁之人男
IN EASTMAN COLOUR
with English Sub-titles

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.00 NOON
"PETER PAN" in Technicolor

BARDOT! THE GIRL WHO MAKES RED HOT NEWS!
A Girl who cools down the heat of the day
THE LIGHT ACROSS THE STREET
BRIGITTE BARDOT
in her biggest show
"And God Created Woman"

WITH RAYMOND PELLEGRI
ROGER FIGAUT
A MIRACLE FILMS PRODUCTION—WITH ENGLISH SUB-TITLES

Coming To The LEE and ASTOR

HOOPER & LIBERTY

5 SHOWS TO-DAY: 2.30, 6.00 & 9.30 P.M.

4 Shows To-morrow: At 12.00 noon, 3.00, 6.00 & 9.00

BIG BOLD DRAMA OF LOVE AND CONFLICT!

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.
WALT DISNEY'S FOX
LATEST TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

AT Reduced Prices

METROPOLE: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m. ALAN LADD in
"DEERT LION" in Technicolor

AT Reduced Prices

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.
WALT DISNEY'S FOX
LATEST TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

THE SPACE-AGE CHESS SET

The Queen Becomes A Space Ship

Rome. THE ancient and international game of chess entered a space-age orbit today with new chessmen designed by a California artist.

FOOTBALL WITH BOTTLES!

Hallaton. The annual football game takes place here next week—and as usual they're using bottles instead of balls.

"Bottles" aren't really bottles—they're small beer-bottles. Object of the game is to get the beer into the stream which surrounds the field of play.

Once a keg is in the water the team which put it there can drink the beer. No one is quite sure how the game started more than 400 years ago but a good time was confidently forecast for all.—United Press.

He Liked Riding Trains In The Nude

Billericay. MAURICE CATHIE, 47, likes riding nude in trains. He's been doing it for two years.

"Everybody has his own peculiarities. This is mine," he said.

But he won't be indulging in his "hobby" any more. A court here in England has ruled that two police officers burst into a compartment of the 6.40 a.m. Southend to London train and found him naked.

Detective Sergeant Basil Nichols said Cathie had been seen several times riding the 6.40 to town in the nude.

NO COMPLAINTS

No complaints had been received from women—but there were females in the same carriage the day Cathie was arrested and they could have seen him if they passed along the corridor, Nichols said.

Nichols said Cathie told him he had been travelling naked in trains for two years but didn't think anybody had seen him.

In evidence Cathie, an Aircraft Inspector said he took off his clothes because of a complaint from which he had suffered for a number of years. He hadn't gone to hospital for treatment because he worked seven days a week and hadn't the time.—United Press.

BALLISTIC PEAS, BUT NOT CABBAGE!

Scarborough. NEARLY 100,000 British teachers insisted last week it was not part of their job having to face a barrage of ballistic peas in an odour of "cabbage."

"Many of us are fed up with it," a spokesman said at the National Union of Teachers Conference here. A resolution that was outvoted demanded "immediate steps" so that teachers should no longer be subjected to "superior school dinners."

The majority of teachers thought they could stand the pea barrage somewhat longer. The motion was defeated by 98,000 to 97,000 delegates proxy-voted.—United Press.

Arthur Elliott, once an animator for Walt Disney and now living in Rome as a portrait painter, has sketched and turned out "space chess" pieces for a "Space Chess" set in which:

- ★ The Pawns are ground-to-air defense rockets.
- ★ The Castles are radar towers.
- ★ The Bishops are intercontinental ballistic missiles.
- ★ The Knights are space satellites.
- ★ The Queen is a space-ship.
- ★ The King is a space station.

Elliott, a 44-year-old artist from Hollywood, said his ideas for space-age chessmen were more than just a stunt.

Instruments

"I'm a chess player myself," he said, "and I aimed at designing pieces which would carry out the centuries-old form of chessmen, whether they be English or French or Chinese."

The Californian pointed out that the shape and style of chessmen had changed throughout the ages to fit new developments in instruments or war and politics "because chess is a game of strategy like war or politics."

"Once there were chessmen designed as fortifications like the castle and armed men, like the knight or the pawns," Elliott said. "Now we think in terms of rockets and satellites and ultimate weapons and there is no reason why chess pieces cannot interpret those ideas."

Elliott's pieces, varying in height from about two inches for the pawn-rocket to six inches for the king-space station, are not meant to be realistic representations of the space-age objects of their new names.

The wooden pieces of "Space Chess" are gracefully carved, following generally the traditional lines of chessmen.

Satellite

The knight-satellite, for instance, is a spherical satellite supported by a sweeping curve of wood which gives it the general shape of the old-fashioned knight piece.

"The rules of chess, perhaps our most international game, basically have not changed for centuries and will not," Elliott said, "and new pieces must conform to the character of the game."

"There are more than 10 million chess players in America alone," he said, "and new pieces grasping the space ideas of our age are likely to make even more devotees, especially among young people who think in terms of the stars today."

Elliott, who calls himself a realist painter, attended the Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia before first going to Europe in 1934. He returned to America to work for Disney and an animated training film for the Navy during the war.—United Press.

TV-Watching Dog Becomes Sick

London.

A doctor reported in the authoritative British Medical Journal that his dog became ill after watching a television programme showing another dog with rabies.

Dr A. E. Leslie-Smith said his 15-month-old Golden Retriever, Lady, often watched TV. He said Lady recently was watching when a programme featuring the work of French doctor, Louis Pasteur, and a rabid dog was shown.

"Our dog promptly turned away and vomited her dinner," the doctor, a general practitioner, reported.

His wife, Betty, told reporters that when Lady was sick, "she just doesn't display the same interest in the set."—United Press.

STUDENTS BROKE INTO GAOL-TWICE

'We made enough row...No one came'



Edinburgh. FOUR Aberdeen University students

—they prefer to remain anonymous—told last week how they TWICE broke into Peterhead Prison, Scotland's toughest gaol, and escaped without challenge.

They made their raids in the early hours of the morning. They SCALED the 20ft. outer wall by forming a human ladder;

PAINTED white footprints in the courtyard and on the walls of the "escape-proof" prison;

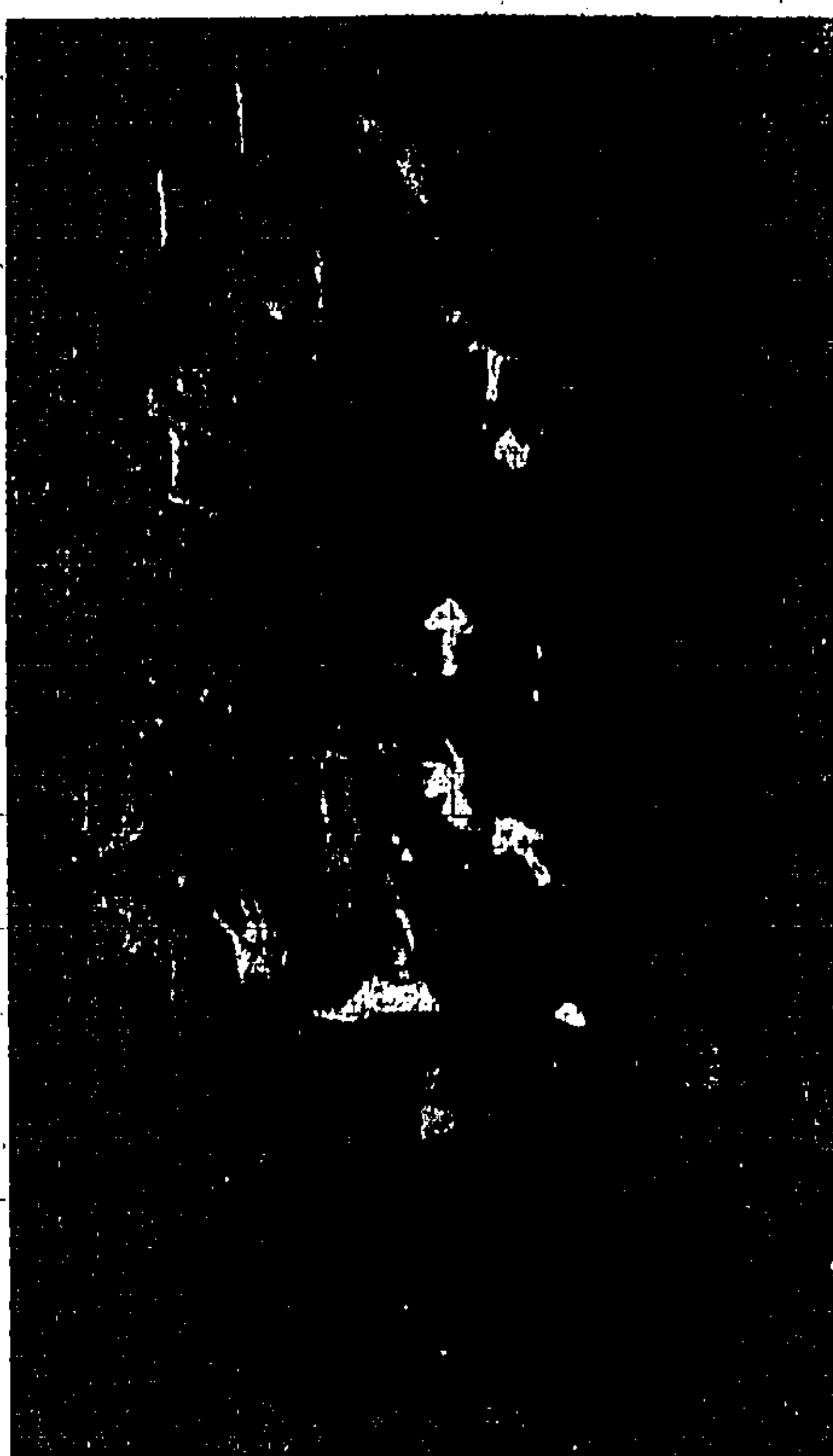
RAISED "enough racket to waken the dead" when they accidentally jumped on to sheets of corrugated iron;

RETURNED for the fun of it after escaping to safety—and claimed the paint pots and brushes they left behind.

"I ran into a bin or something on the second trip," said one invader, who wore a comic "convict suit" with broad arrows.

"Lights went on all round us—but no one came and we got away easily."

THE OBJECT of it all: it was a warming-up stunt for the students' charities drive.



How the student invaders scaled the Prison Wall

HE CALLED IT ROBBERY BY MACHINE

By DENIS HOLMES

London. WHEN the Electricity Board overcharged Mr Peter Currie a halfpenny they really started something. Now the board are offering money back to a lot of people.

It began when Mr Currie, 48-year-old clerk, of Douglas Road, Handsworth, Birmingham, was sent a bill for £22 12s. 0d. He replied: "I only owe £22 12s. 0d."

The bill was for the December quarter at his seven-room house.

Houses with an odd number of rooms have an odd halfpenny on the quarter's bill.

But the Midlands Electricity Board's electronic accounting system cannot deal with halfpennies, so accounts are made out to the nearest penny above.

HALF PENNY

Mr Currie wrote to the Board: "Robbery is robbery whether committed by an electric machine or otherwise."

The board sent him a halfpenny stamp with his account, asking him to pay the full amount.

That put things right, but Mr Currie started thinking about

Hand Grenades With A New Look!

Flensburg. ITALY has developed hand grenades that "emphasise more than ever the aesthetic side," the magazine The German Soldier reports in its current issue.

The report recalled how "unkind, cold, and dangerous" German hand grenades looked in World War Two and criticised the "unfriendly appearance" of pineapple grenades.

The Italian grenades, made by the Confin Company of Rome, have modern plastic cases or a body formed of iron rings, the report said.

PACKAGING

It also praised their packaging—they come wrapped in a cellophane bag with a blue band. The magazine's editors said that the report was not intended as a joke. They said the writer of the article was no longer employed on the magazine but refused further comment.—United Press.

Residents in a new housing project asked the local council to tell them where they live. The contractors who built their houses erected a sign on private land proclaiming it to be Cumberland Road. The council has put up another sign—Oldmarsh Road.—United Press.

London. An electricity official said last week: "We have the endorsement of the Midlands Consumers' Electricity Council in charging to the nearest penny above."

"But if anybody wants his halfpenny back he has only to go to his electricity office. The money will be refunded."

THE BOY WHO SAW NO LIGHT FOR A YEAR

PARIS. A FRENCH general's wife kept her 17-year-old adopted son in a darkened bedroom FOR ONE YEAR because she thought he had done poorly at school, say Paris police.

The woman, 65-year-old Mme. Adèle Le Grange, had been accused of illegal restraint and ordered to be examined by psychiatrists.

It happened in a wealthy area of Paris, just behind the residence of the French President.

FAMILY HONOUR

Mme. Le Grange accused thin, dark-haired Jacques of letting the family honour down by not getting better marks.

She sent him to bed and said she would teach him herself.

For several weeks she tried to give him lessons in the small bedroom. But she soon tired.

The lessons stopped—but the solitary confinement went on, with the shutters closed and locked.

Jacques lived in his twilight world taking his meals alone, until he lost all sense of time. His cheeks grew pale and sunken.

Neighbours, worried because they never saw the family, spoke to relatives of 78-year-old Pierre Le Grange.

Three police inspectors arrived and hammered at the heavy door of the flat.

WAS FILTHY

At last the door was opened. The flat was filthy. Jacques, on his bed, lay staring at the police.

They were the first people he had seen, other than his adopted parents, for a year.

The police opened the shutters. Jacques's hand flew up to his eyes. The daylight blinded him. His hair was matted and unevenly cut.

"He looked like a scarecrow," the police said. The mother called him "a malignant growth."

Doctors found that Jacques had acute anaemia and that his mind had "suffered a terrible shock."

At Jacques's school his masters said he had received excellent marks.

SOCIETY OF QUADS, TRIPLETS AND TWINS

Frankfurt. THE President of West Germany's "Society of Quadruplets, Triplets and Twins" called for tax reductions for parents of twins.

Friedrich Majer, a railway official and himself father of twins, also urged special medical care for twins.

Majer said that one out of 80 births in West Germany records twins, triplets or quads. In his hometown of Munich, Majer said, 12,000 of the city's one million population are twins.

CONGRESS

The next "World Congress of Twins," Majer said, will be held in 1959 in Munich. The first congress took place in Eindhoven, Holland.

Majer said his federation is also planning a soap-box derby for twins.

West German law presently allows no tax reductions for parents of twins, triplets or quads.

Majer said twins cost twice as much to raise as children born apart. For this reason, he said, tax reductions should be allowed the parents because of their extra social responsibilities.—United Press.

TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30
& 9.30 P.M.

DON'T MISS IT! LIMITED ENGAGEMENT!

BRILLIANTLY FILMED in all its magnificent spectacle and colour

The Rank Organisation presents
A PAUL CZINNIS-A. R. MAXWELL PRODUCTION

THE **Bolshoi** BALLET

PERFORMED BY EASTERN COLON

GALINA ULANOVA

BALEBA STRUCHKOVA
NIKOLAI PADIKOV

OF THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE UNIVERSITY OF THE ARTS, THEATRE CO-OP, CO-OP, CO-OP

THEATRE CO-OP, CO-OP, CO-OP

A HASTINGS FILM SHOWN BY PAUL CZINNIS

IN THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

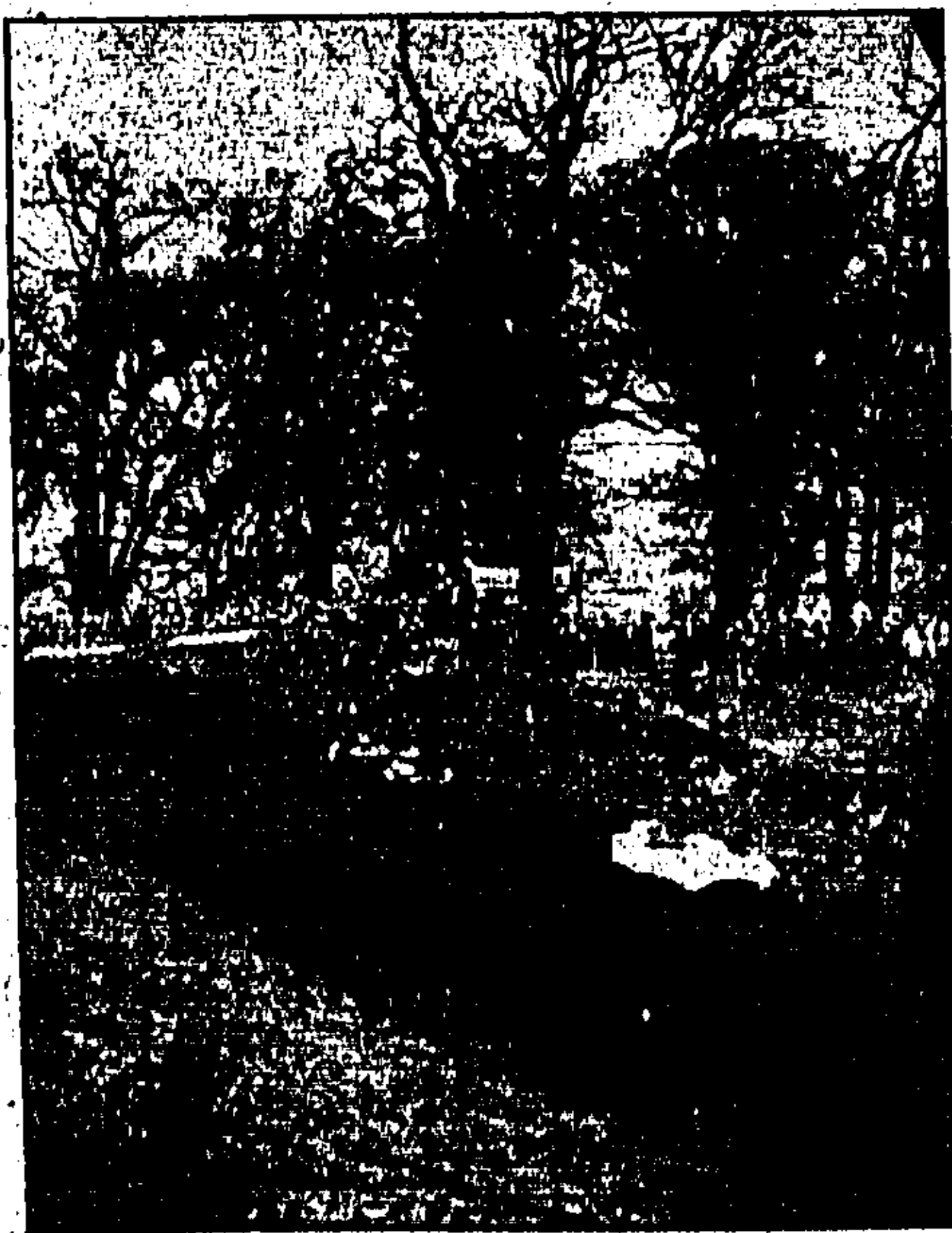
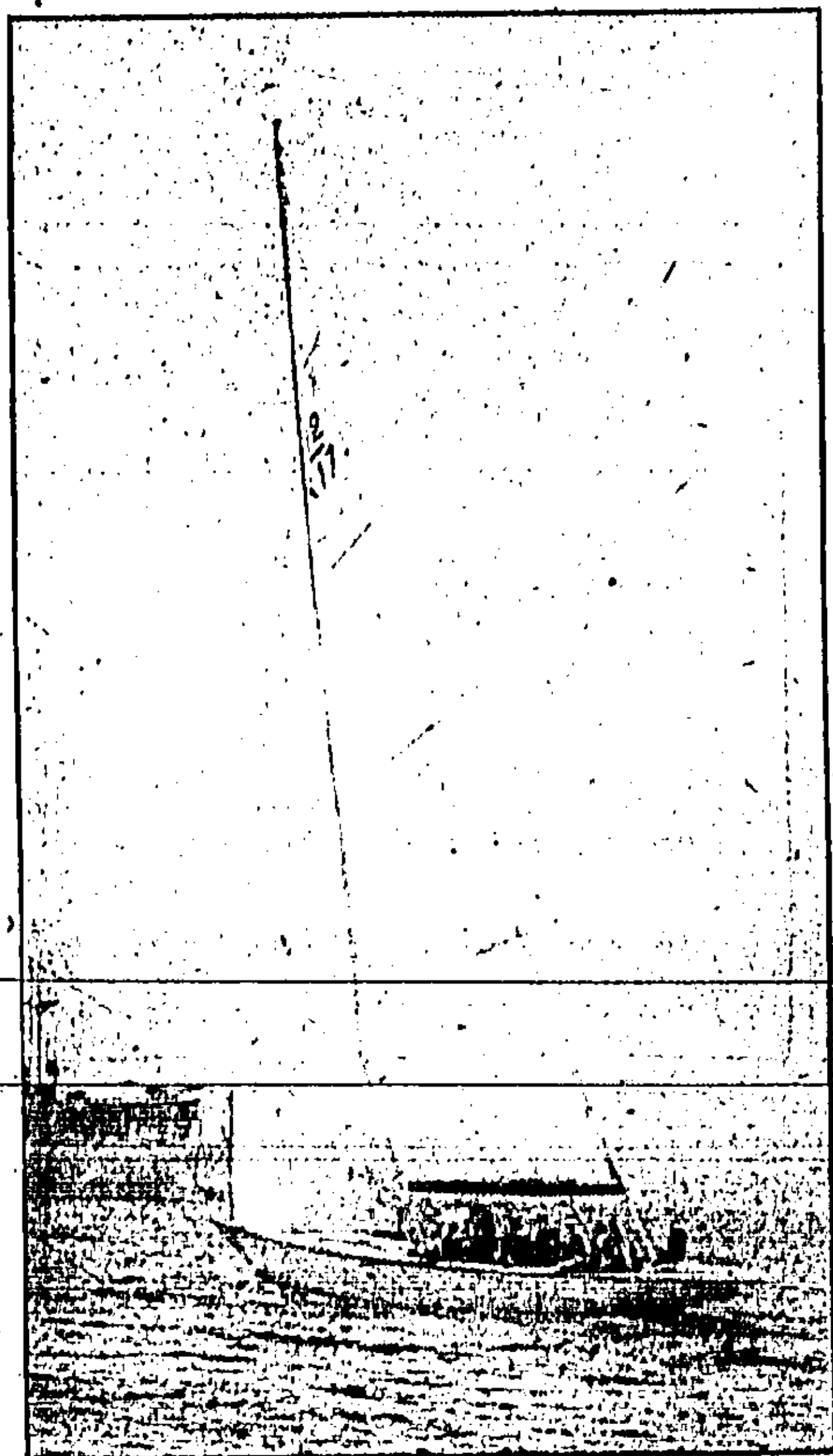
THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

THE BOLSHOI THEATRE BALLET

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



AGATHA CHRISTIE gets a replica at a party to celebrate the 2,239th performance of her play "The Mousetrap" which now holds the London record and beats the run of "Chu Chin Chow." LEFT: Challenger of the Royal Yacht Squadron for the America Cup... SCEPTRE on trial in Holy Loch. EXPRESS



Mr Macmillan, with characteristic equanimity, relaxes in the sun at Birch Grove in Sussex. While Labour Party leaders were addressing the H-Bomb rally in Trafalgar Square, the Prime Minister gathered his family forces, Lady Dorothy Macmillan and some of their 12 grandchildren, to welcome the first shilling-a-head spring visitors to their gardens... opened twice a year to help a nurses' charity. EXPRESS

LEFT: Trophy Race... a scene from the British Empire Trophy Race at Oulton Park, won by Stirling Moss driving in an Aston Martin. THE TIMES



After this no more dabs are to be presented at Court. The ruling is Queen Elizabeth's. One result of the decision is that many mothers are pushing forward daughters who would not normally "come-out" for another year or two. The youngest of the season is just 15. Society talks of continuing the social round of "Coming Out" even without the Royal presentation. Caterers and society dance bands will lose out badly if they don't.

RIGHT: Meanwhile Trafalgar Square is bustling with 10,000 people gathered to hear Britain's Labour leaders Hugh Gaitskell (in hat), Aneurin Bevan (left) and Party Chairman Tom Driberg address the Ban the H-Bomb rally. Gaitskell urged the suspension of tests. Bevan, warming up for the post of Foreign Secretary, criticised "the assumption that without any obvious provocation the Russian leaders would suddenly decide overnight to launch an attack upon the Western nations." EXPRESS

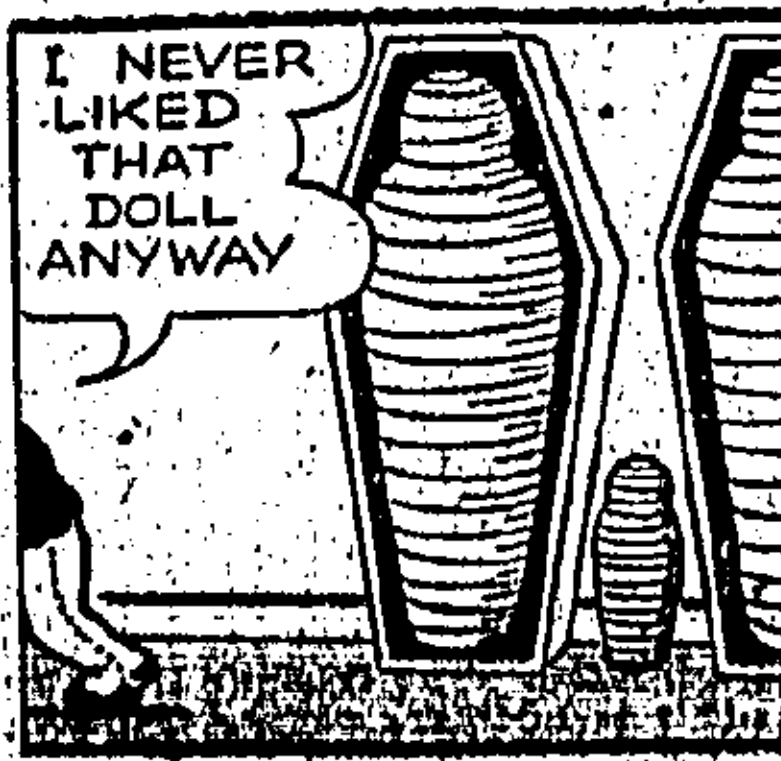


Debutante Susan Davis, left, greets deb Betsy Hill. BELOW: Debs Hilary Godbold and Jean Mander, both 18, were among many who went stomping at the Savoy Hotel after their presentations at Court. LEFT: Police check the passes of debutantes and their families for the last time as the last of the dabs file into Buckingham Palace for the 1958 London season which is the "Season with a difference." EXPRESS



NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



Leaders of the three British rail unions meet at the headquarters of the National Union of Railwaymen. From the left: Mr J. P. Webber, Mr S. F. Green, and Mr A. Harworth. KEYSTONE

RIGHT: Streak in the night sky, faintly visible over St Paul's Cathedral, is Sputnik II, nearing the end of her celestial life in middle space. EXPRESS

From Rags To Riches

by JOHN COTTRELL

The World's Richest Man

THE young man had every reason to feel despondent. There he was, a penniless and obscure geologist in the African bush country. For two years he had made a fruitless search for diamonds. Now he was living on borrowed money and was desperately sick with malaria.

Only one thing kept him working under the blazing sun that day in March 1940—an unshakable faith in his own judgment. He was sure a great fortune lay somewhere beneath his feet, and he meant to find it.

Faith was the most precious possession of Dr John Thoburn Williamson, and that day it was to change him—literally, in a flash—into the richest man in the world.

The flash came from a diamond. It was the first to be found in territory which, in a few months, was to be yielding each day enough to keep a man in comfort for five years.

Williamson, a brilliant geologist, believed people were looking for diamonds in the wrong places. He threw up a safe job, worth £1,000 a year and a pension, to prove it.

Africa was the world's richest source of diamonds. They lay in "pipes" of volcanic material. One of these pipes was the source of the famous Kimberley mine.

Williamson, believing there were bigger and better sources of diamonds further north, set off for Tanganyika. His study of land formations in the vicinity of the Valley of Shinyanga convinced him that there existed in the area a vein of diamonds worth millions.

British government surveyors who had been over the territory with a fine tooth comb, laughed at him. The area was, they reported, "valueless from a mineralogical point of view."

Confident he was right

Williamson, confident he was right and they were wrong, ignored the government "experts" and bought the mineral and diamond concessions to nearly 2,000 acres.

From his savings, he had enough left over to keep himself for a year and to pay for native labour to help in his search. A year should be long enough to prove him right, he told himself.

But the year passed. In Europe, Hitler invaded Poland and started the second world war. In Africa, Williamson was still looking in vain for the tell-tale glimmer of diamonds.

All he had at the end of his year's work were malaria, a bicycle, a tent, and a sleeping bag—and, of course, the diamond concessions to 2,000 acres, which did not look like yielding any diamonds.

Then a Hindu lawyer, Mr I. G. Chopra, came on the scene. He lent Williamson enough to continue work for another year. Later he became Williamson's legal adviser, flew all over the world with him, and was one of his closest friends, owning a 10 per cent interest in Williamson's mine.

That day in March 1940 seemed like all the others. Williamson's party had camped at the

foot of a baobab—a curious tree which looks as if it had been planted upside-down, for the branches are small and the roots enormous.

Williamson was digging in a desultory fashion when the native boy who was with him gave a shout. He had seen something gleaming.

His first diamond

It was Williamson's first diamond—and it came from a "pipe" which is eight times richer than any other in the world.

Williamson's reaction was typical. "I knew diamonds must be there," he said. "The geology was just right."

Williamson never bothered to start on the main pipe. He unearthed the diamonds from the surface soil with the help of bulldozers.

Born in Quebec, Canada, in February 1907, John Thoburn Williamson was a studious lad. His father, a lumberman, was the son of an Irish immigrant. It was perhaps the Irish subterranean in him which helped John to keep going in Africa when most people would have admitted defeat.

John's father skimped and tried to give his son the sort of education he himself had never had. The boy repaid him by working hard at the McDonald High School, and winning a place at McGill University, where he took the degrees of Master of Science and Bachelor of Arts.

Geology was young Williamson's whole life. He lectured on it all over the world, and travelled to Newfoundland, Rhodesia and East Africa to study the formation of the earth.

Africa captured Williamson's imagination. The vast, untamed countryside suited him. There, he was free to go his own way without being cramped by the endless social round.

Another degree

Working in the famous de Beers mines, Williamson spent his spare time bent over his books while his fellow-workers tramped off to the nearest town in search of pleasure. Not content with his academic successes, he studied to become a Doctor of Philosophy, and added that degree to the two he had already won.

Working in other mines, he was saving every spare cent with one idea in mind. He wanted enough money to be able to prove that he was right and all the other geologists were wrong about the diamond-bearing rocks of Africa.

Having found his diamonds, Williamson left them where they were for several years while he resolved a dispute with the Diamond Corporation.

At that time, all the stories to come out of Africa were handed by the powerful Diamond Corporation, but Williamson refused to let them handle the marketing side of his business. The Corporation is said to have offered up to £20,000,000 in a bid to buy him out. Eventually, Williamson and Sir Ernest Oppenheimer, head of the diamond-selling syndicate, reached agreement.

Until he died in January, 1953, Williamson was the sole director of Williamson Diamonds Ltd. His concession covered over 3,000 acres and, where a few years before he worked single-handed, he employed 3,500 Africans.

His company's workers are well paid, enjoy good living accommodation and have their own hospital. The camp also has a police force—to thwart any attempts at diamond smuggling.

With his dark good looks and his diamonds, it is not surprising that Williamson received as many as 500 letters in one day from women proposing marriage. But the Doctor of Philosophy, shy and introspective, spurned most of the luxuries money could buy. Good living, the company of the world's most beautiful women, did not seem to interest him.

Avoided people

His vast fortune made him a recluse. He avoided meeting people whenever he could. He refused to talk to reporters.

Although he could have retired a fantastically rich man, Williamson spent every moment he could in his office in Mkwinda, Tanganyika, guarded by his motherly, middle-aged secretary. The only signs of his immense wealth were an expensive radio, tuned all day to the world's classical music, and his private aircraft.

Despite the vigilance of his police force, he regularly lost a million pounds-worth of diamonds a year to thieves.

No one can accurately compute his wealth, since it was largely unexploited. But the output of diamonds from his concession has been put between £1,000,000 and £10,000,000 a year.

What did the man who was said to be the richest man in the world do with his wealth?

Apart from donating £50,000 to a college in Uganda for African higher education—a sum which must have been like petty cash to him—Williamson gave away two of his finest diamonds.

One worth between £400,000 and £500,000 was presented to the Queen on the occasion of her marriage in 1947. The other—set in the form of a £15,000 brooch with 250 smaller stones—was given, in 1957, to Princess Margaret.

But the man who could have anything money can buy lacked that most precious gift of all—good health. He died at the age of 60 of throat cancer and was buried near the baobab tree where he found his first diamond.

How I got 'sun-tanned' (nearly) by a rich man's enthusiasm

"... It is estimated that the population of the United States in 1950 will be 180 million and increasing at the approximate rate of 11,000 persons every day or over 4,000,000 a year ... and therefore ..."

THEY amaze. They dazzle. They sell.... these gentlemen with a statistic to counter every query, a speech to stifle any argument, and a million-billion dollars to dissolve all your doubts.

And they frighten. I am frightened—having just spent an evening in Mayfair with L. Edgar Detwiler, the New York financier—because however you question this Mr Statistics of 1953, and most other years you care to mention, he jumps you with a 64,000-dollar answer:

E. Edgar D., as they might say "back home," is a Man with a Mission. He believes avid American tourism can solve Europe's dollar problem. And he means the Little People—the bicycle trade as opposed to the Cadillac class.

"The rich," he says, "are getting poorer and the poor are getting richer. Every American wants to come back to the land of his fathers and, when you realise there are more than 38,000,000 people of Portuguese, Italian, French, and Spanish descent in the United States... three times as many people of Irish descent as there are in Ireland... and more Scandinavians."

The statistics came in a downpour until Mr Detwiler had no one original left in the whole of the great Forty-Eight but the North American Indian.

Now you have to pull up the drawbridge when you are with an L. Edgar D. You must shut your ears to the talk of Trans-Atlantic liners carrying 8,000 passengers a trip ("that's an estimated million a year") in a shorter time—"about..."—at small outlay ("a mere...")... and close your eyes to the cold, compelling gaze.

Attack

THEN, maybe, you can get on the same wavelength. You also can attack.

Take a look at the dark suit (safe), the boldly patterned tie (tasteful), the grey hair (distinguished), the features (modest), and the expression (immodest).

Then you can ask yourself if this tycoon of tourism, this man who made Miami a holiday-makers' Mecca really exists outside of banks and boardrooms, computations, and calculations.

"Cigarette Mr Detwiler?"

"Thank you, but I don't smoke."

"Can I freshen up your drink?"

"Thank you, but it's only soda water."

"Are you married, Mr Detwiler?"

"I have been—twice." "Do you believe in marriage?" "I am, curiously enough, a great romantic." "How do you mean?" "I love beauty—and beautiful things. But beauty must be shared to be fully enjoyed...."

Gardenias

THE grey eyes softened to flint and the mouth relaxed a fraction.

"There's a hotel in Mexico with a view of snow-capped mountains and every morning early the swimming-pool below your window is filled with gardenias, and you wake to the scent of gardenias and the sight of sun-blushed snow."

"That's very romantic. What else do you like to do?"

"I like to put down the top on my black-and-white Cadillac convertible—it's three feet longer than a Rolls—and just drive—drive and drive for days."

"Do you stop?" "Oh, sure! Every time I see something of interest I stop, particularly in Europe. You have something here they can never duplicate in America. And I mean your culture, your history and tradition, your old houses, castles, cathedrals, and ancient shrines."

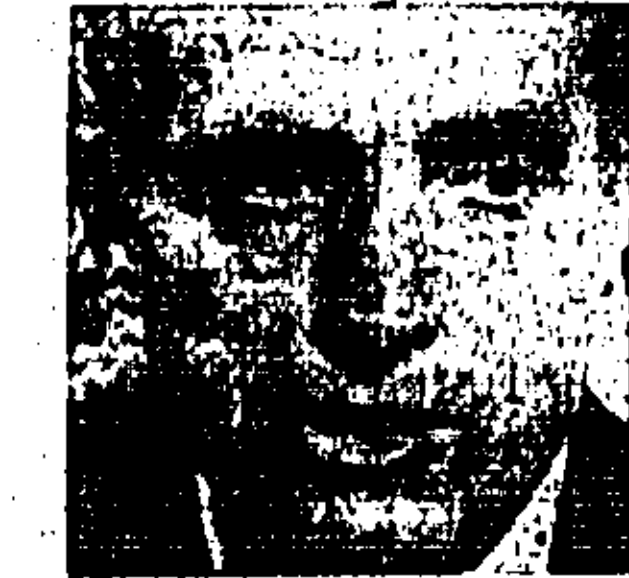
"These are Europe's biggest commercial assets. You see, the country that can obtain a sub-

Patricia Lewis

AGAIN INTERVIEWING THE OFF-CENTRE PEOPLE



*THE MAN



What L. Edgar D. looks like

brilliance of this revolutionary scheme.

"More! We propose to build a two-acre helicopter port adjacent to every important shrine there is. It'll be like a bus service."

This was not supposed to be funny.

Mr Detwiler looked as if he were remembering how irresponsibly unresponsive the bulk of Britons had been when he announced, in the spring of 1957, a plan to build an \$8,000,000 World Centre for Protestant religions at Canterbury.

"Plain, ordinary water."

"Is there money in plain, ordinary water?"

"It's an essential commodity. It never goes out of style, and the demand is always there. That's the sort of business to be in—an essential business."

"Is tourism essential?"

"Well, let's say Europe is essential to American tourists. Puckering his near-side brow again, L. Edgar D. knocked back his soda water with romantic abandon.

"I thought it time to make a sterling so-long before the dollar sunshine really tanned me."

"I'm afraid," he said sadly, "Britain always misses the boat on the vital, new ideas."

"But Mr Detwiler, have your financial interests always been built around tourism?"

L. Edgar D. stuffed his gloves into the breast-pocket of his top-coat. "I learned," he said, with measured emphasis, "the hard way. Through my terrible, burning ambition I found it's a whole lot easier to do the big thing than it is to do the small thing."

"For a long time I earned 100,000 dollars (nearly £30,000) a week and became a national figure in high finance. Then, in the 1929 slump, I lost 20,000,000 dollars (rather more than £7,000,000)."

"But I bounced back. I will never admit I'm beaten. The next time I was in the water business."

"Heavy water?"



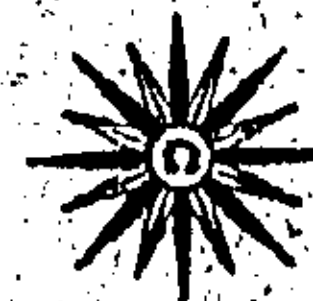
"And in between his peace talks here is another warning from Mr. Krushchev..."

Omega's Latest Marvellous Creation for Ladies

The New Omega Ladymatic

It goes on and on, and it never, never needs winding. Self-winding, shock-protected, antimagnetic. Dial with solid 18K gold figures.

Wonderful selection in gold, goldcapped, goldfilled and stainless steel.



OMEGA Ladymatic

The watch the world has learned to trust... some day you will own one

Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Geneva, Switzerland.

Sole Agents: OMTIS LTD.

OMEGA * Tissot

66, Jardine House



"WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE NEW SHAPE AT HEADQUARTERS?"

THIS is the Gin



Quality Incomparable

Gordon's

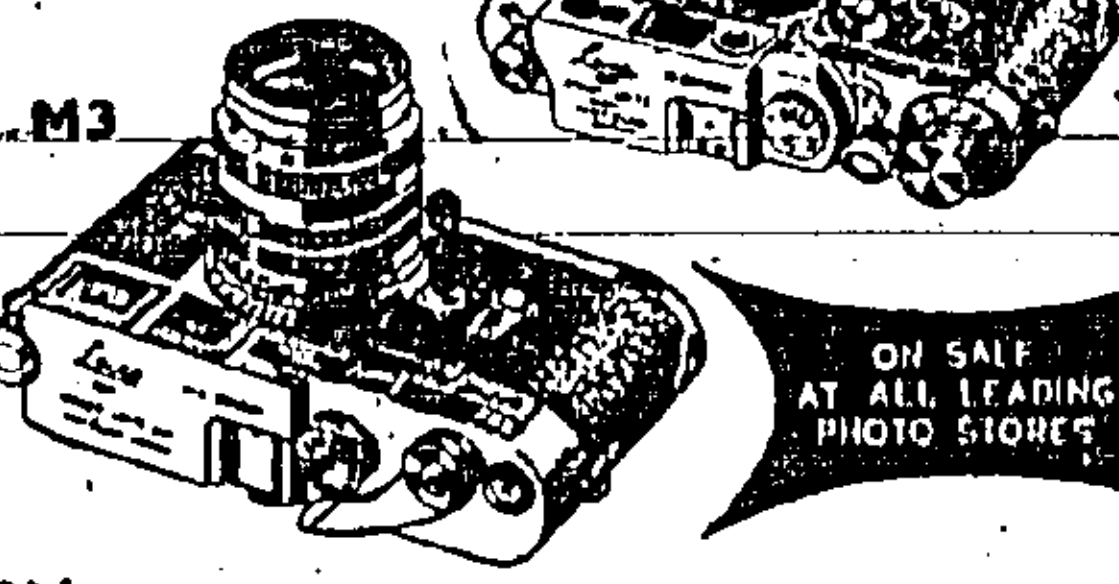
Stands Supreme

Sole Distributor: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED

TODAY'S
LEADERSHIP
in
35MM CAMERAS

Leica

IIIg



ON SALE
AT ALL LEADING
PHOTO SHOPS

Fly to

82

lands the
world around
with



PAN AMERICAN

Step aboard your giant Clipper® at the airport and Pan American will whisk you all the way through to Europe or the U.S.A. and on around the world. In 82 lands on all six continents, you can expect a warm welcome. 600 offices round the world to serve you. Choose Pan Am's tourist fare, Roundtrip or first-class President service.

For reservations, call your travel agent at
Alexandra House, Phone 57031, Hong Kong

*Trade-Mark, Pan American World Airways, Inc.



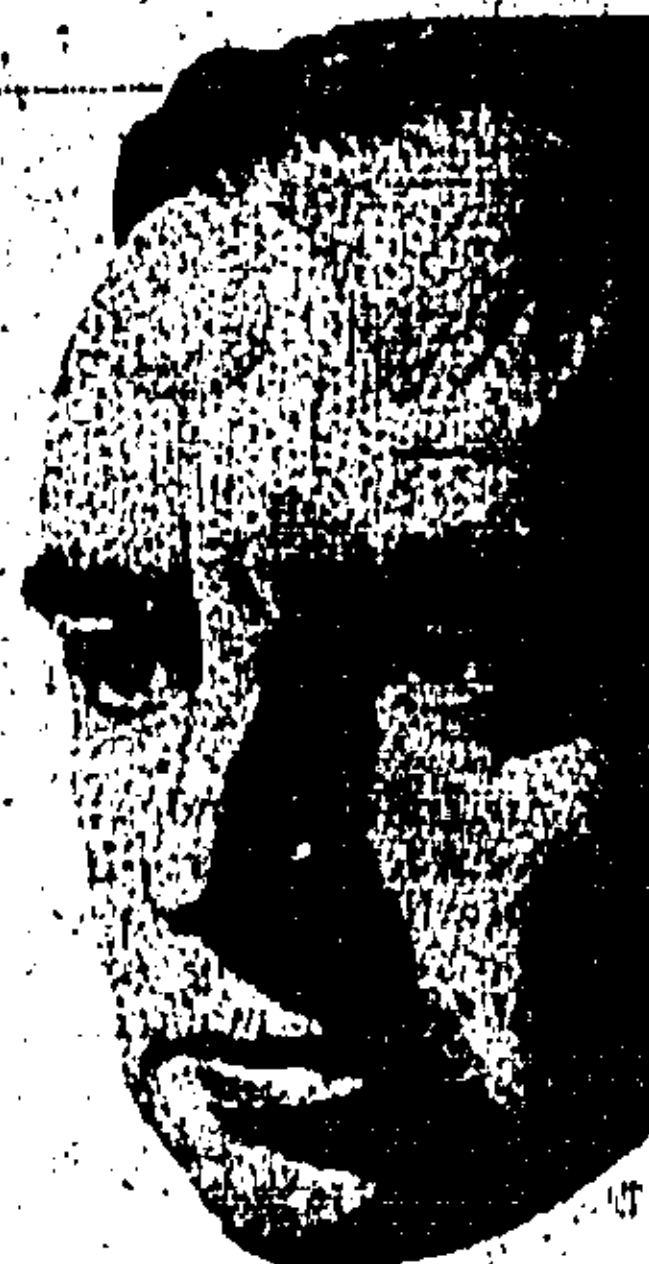
Headache

Do not wait patiently for
your suffering to end. Take
two tablets of CASPAIN
dissolved in half a glass of
water, and headache will
soon vanish.

CASPAIN

EXPERT UNDER FIRE

The Professor falls into the love letter trap



EDGAR
LUSTGARTEN

spotlights the dramas
in court when accused
and expert clash...

IT is a commonplace in our courts of law that there is hardly any evidence so unreliable as that of handwriting experts. This class of witness can usually be got to answer on either side, in equal numbers, and with equal confidence. Experts of all classes give evidence only as to opinion, but those who decide on handwriting believe in their infallibility.

I make haste to add that none of the foregoing statement is my own.

The first was made by Craigie Aitchison (afterwards Lord Aitchison), finest Scottish advocate within living memory; the second by Mr. Dickson, author of a classical text book upon evidence; the third by Lord Brampton (formerly Henry Hawkins), an outstandingly illustrious figure of English Bench and Bar.

I do not say that I agree with them. But I certainly would not venture directly to disagree with three such legal luminaries—practical and scholarly—whose wealth of experience so far outstrips mine.

'Unreliable'

Certainly the record does not, upon examination, appear to confute Lord Aitchison at least. On the contrary, his stamp of "unreliable"—interpreting that word in its non-pejorative sense—gains confirmation at the very highest level of honesty and skill in handwriting expertise.

No greater name—I was tempted to say no name so great—has flourished in this field than that of Thomas Henry Gurrin. In the last years of the 19th century and the first years of the 20th, Mr. Gurrin sat as securely on the throne of handwriting as did the reigning monarch on the throne of England. Yet how did Mr. Gurrin, from his exalted eminence, make a lasting impact on forensic history?

Once when, upon oath in court, he proclaimed himself "perfectly satisfied" that certain incriminating documents were written by Adolf Peck—who afterwards served a long term of penal servitude before his unquestionable innocence was signalled by a Free Pardon and a compensation grant.

And once when he advised my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty that young Archer-Shee had forged the endorsement to a postal order—an allegation that only ended, under the nation's eyes, with the Crown case lying in irreparable ruin, and an abject, unreserved exculpatory withdrawal.

It may be said that both instances are British, and therefore possibly not of universal application. But such errors of judgment by handwriting experts are not indigenous to these islands, but endemic to their craft. They could be duplicated, in varying form and degree, the whole world over, wherever reading, writing, and organised courts exist.

At the top

One notable example—and one where the expert also stood at the top of his profession—occurred three or four generations back, at the trial of Frank Ellison in the United States.

Trials for simple assault seldom quicken the fashion-



"Are all those three letters in the same writing?" asked the District Attorney. "Yes," replied Professor Ames.

able pulse; seldom set tongues wagging under because of the latter's attention; seldom pene- trate the gossip of exclu- sive clubs.

The assault, however, with which Ellison was charged arose in unusual circumstances and from an unusual source.

It was no climax to a navy's shindy; no part of a backstreet brawl or a bar-room Saturday night. Some of the parties involved were considered Society by the world; others were at least considered Society by themselves. And the moral and emotional issue underlying the case conferred on it a semblance of conventional Romance. A father (Mr. Henriquez) had forbidden his house to a younger man

Society found itself a place in court: Romance did not. The trial—almost a private battle—was contested tooth and nail. Mrs. Noeme, as well as Mr. Henriquez, gave evidence for the State—evidence that in no way spared her over-eager suitor. The defence countered—gloves off equally—by producing letters purporting to be from her to Ellison—letters which to say no more, cast doubt upon her sworn verbal account of their relationship.

But Mrs. Noeme flatly denies that she wrote those letters, denies knowledge of

their contents; denies the signature.

The defence, however—singularly prepared for this eventuality. Professor Ames is present; the authority, on handwriting, Professor Ames, who has closely studied the disputed letters and compared them with an admitted specimen of the lady's writing. The professor's conclusion? They are by one and the same hand.

Professor Ames—who is really very widely known and whose appearance creates a considerable sensation—duly repeats that last assertion on the witness stand. An experienced performer, he does it in high style. "The obliquity of the upstroke," "the perpendicularity of the downstroke," "a peculiar formation—your Honour will observe, that there the pen, surprisingly, has been raised," "a good many such remarks garnish his opinion, and a good many charts and gestures garnish his remarks.

When the demonstration ends, the defender is smiling sunnily and fingering his bundle of letters with fresh zeal. Professor Ames has surely proved that they were written by Mrs. Noeme, and now he can hardly wait to unload their dynamite.

He is compelled, though, temporarily to possess himself in patience while the District Attorney asks a few questions, just a few.

"Professor Ames, as I understood you, you were given only one sample of the lady's genuine handwriting, and you base your opinion upon that?"

"Yes, Sir." The professor is unfalteringly courteous. "But it was quite a long letter and afforded me great opportunity for comparison."

"Wouldn't it assist—if you were given a number of her letters with which to make a comparison?"

"Oh, yes," comes the professor's inevitable reply.

Looking back subsequently over the whole picture, some

may feel that this last question of the District Attorney contains an element of unfair deception. I cannot concur. The question may be self-contained as well as introductory, and will trap no one of independent and dependable judgment.

On the other hand it may conduce to reveal the want of both...

"Would you mind taking this?" The District Attorney passes the witness a letter—folded back and fastened down. "Compare it with the others and tell us—is it the same writing?"

For several minutes—literally minutes—Professor Ames inspects the letter closely; doubtless paying particular attention to obliquity, perpendicularity, and places where the pen has surprisingly been raised.

At last he issues his decree.

"It is the same," he says.

The District Attorney bows acknowledgment.

"Is it not a fact, Professor, that the same individual may write a variety of hands upon different occasions and with different pens?"

"Oh, yes, Sir," Professor Ames agrees.

The District Attorney passes him a second letter, folded and fastened exactly like the first.

"Would you kindly compare that with the others that you have?"

As easy and calm as if at home in his own study, the professor carries out another meticulous inspection.

"Yes, Sir, it is a variety of the same penmanship."

The District Attorney bows a little lower.

He bows

As easy and calm as if at home in his own study, the professor carries out another meticulous inspection.

"Yes, Sir, it is a variety of the same penmanship."

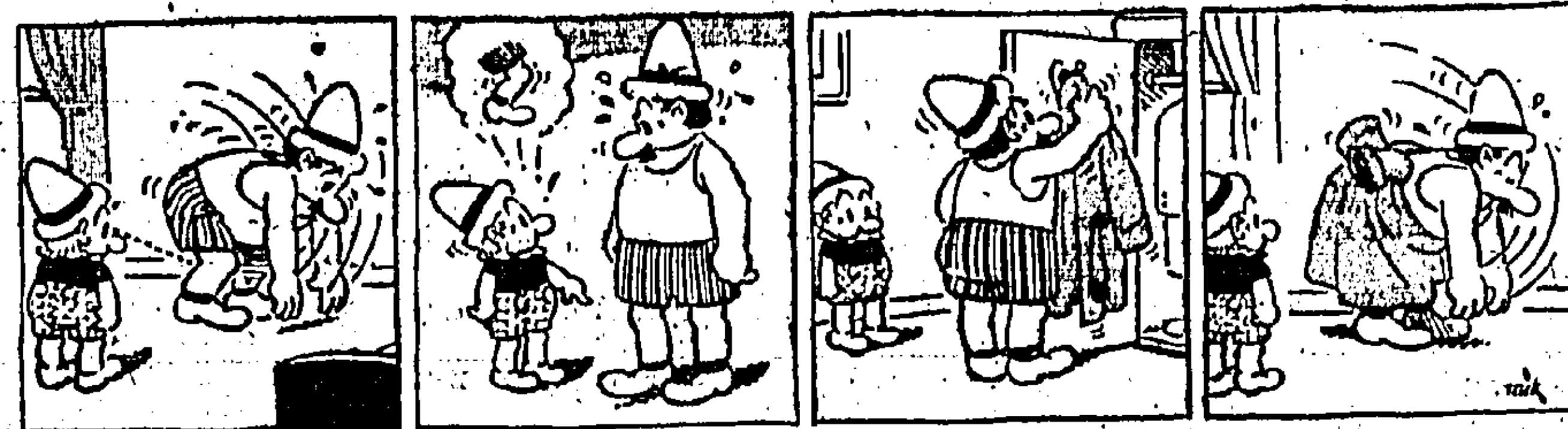
The District Attorney bows a little lower.

NEXT WEEK:

SPILSBURY ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE

By Milk

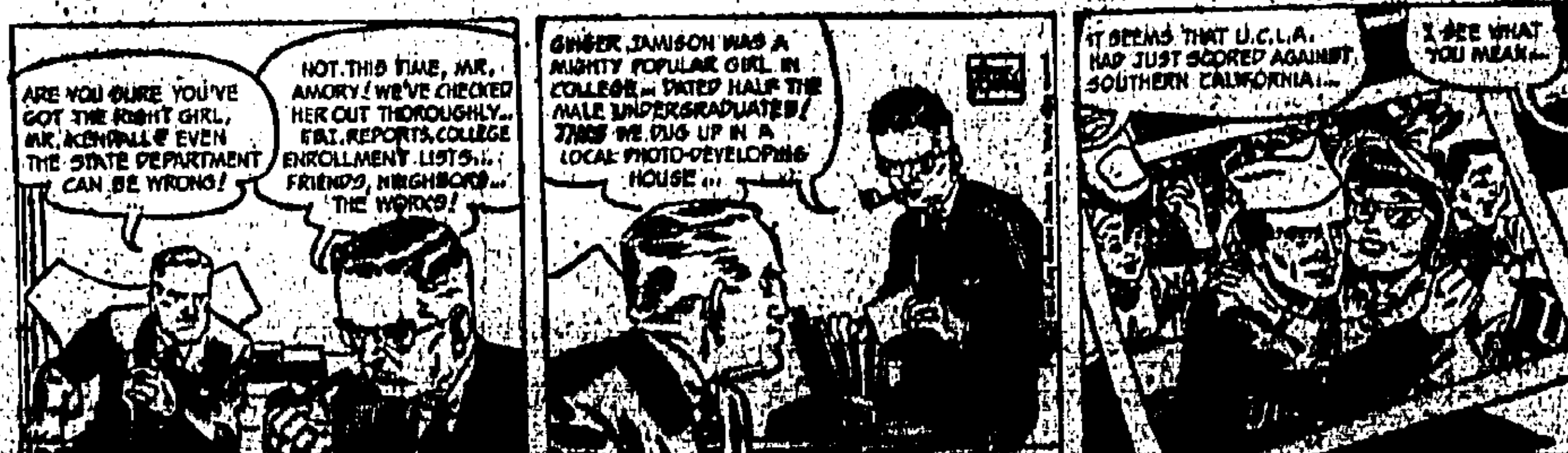
FERD'NAND



MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

FLY
SWISSAIR
ALL THE WAY
BRUSSELS
FAIR
17 APR - 19 OCT.

There's More than Magic in

FRY'S 4 FAVOURITES



They are Delicious.

AUSTIN!

THE CAR
for your
HOME LEAVE

METRO CARS (H.K.) LTD.

It's cash, cash all the time for the man at the top

WHILE the cobbles of Bradford's steep streets gleamed like wet coal in the evening drizzle, Bradford's new Man of Distinction was helping me to choose a tie. "Take my tip," he said. "Buy an all-wood one at 6s. 6d. They never wear out."

The Man was wearing a furry grey trilby ("It cost over two guineas, so they put my initials inside free"). Underneath the damp, furry rim, the face was eager, powerful. It was the face of the new apostle of success—Mr. John Braine, author of *Room at the Top*.

Do you remember the crash with which that novel hit the book world just under a year ago? Do you remember the slightly startled welcome which the critics extended to its tough woman-loving hero Joe Lampton—the boy from the street near the mill who was determined to find room at the top, to get an Aston Martin, a drawerful of three-guinea shirts, a girl with a Riviera sun-lan?

That welcome is still being extended. A few weeks ago I wrote that Braine's sales were 30,000. By this week-end they are 33,000.

And on the day I went to Bradford the people from the studios were moving in to make their plans for the film of Joe Lampton's struggle to the top. What difference has Joe's success made to John Braine?

From the centre of Bradford we drove out to Braine's new house. We drove past the small cobbled street where he was born. We drove up past the mill chimneys and the flickering gas-lamps.

We drove to the Top—the prosperous heights above Bradford. I remembered the words of Joe Lampton in the novel when he came to lodge there for the first time:

"I was going to the Top, into a world that even from my first brief glimpses filled me with excitement: big houses with drives and orchards and manicured hedges, expensive cars—Bentleys, Lagondas, Daimlers, Jaguars—parked everywhere in a kind of ostentatious litter."

WASN'T WELL

AS we drove on towards the moors John Braine told me about the time when he first wrote those words for Joe.

"I had been down in London trying to live as a free-lance writer. I wasn't very well. Then I heard that my mother had been killed by a car in Bradford. I got a recurrence of the T.B. I first had in the Forces. Soon I was back in a sanatorium at Grassington. I had no money. No job. Nothing."

"I suppose I thought I was going to die. But after a week there I told myself: 'You've got a novel to write first.' So I began writing it with a cheap ballpoint pen by my bed in the ward."

Our car came to the country town of Bingley. We stopped outside a big Victorian house. Braine said: "I paid £2,150 for it." Cash. If it had been in Hampstead, it would have cost at least £3,000.

Braine showed the round the rooms inside. They were full of new furniture. In the big, old kitchen Braine pointed out a washing machine and a spin drier. He said:

"I've paid cash for everything in this house. Not that I go for all that talk about the terrible working classes filling their houses with things they haven't paid for. It's just that I can't bear the thought of paying anybody interest."

I asked: "What were things like a year ago?"

"Oh, we were living in Wakefield then. The publisher's advance had helped us to put down money on a house there. But we were still poor enough. We had no stair carpet. We had curtains in only two rooms."

Braine pointed to a sofa with wood slats against the wall of the kitchen. He said: "Someone gave us that. We thought it was wonderful."

He went on: "Little Anthony was only three weeks old when the book was published. Pat, my wife, had gone back to hospital for an operation. I was working at a library miles out. On three nights a week I got home at nine."

"Then suddenly I read those reviews. And the letters and telegrams started coming in. The first thing we bought was a stair carpet. Then, when the serial rights were sold, I gave up my job."

ROBERT PITMAN'S book page

John Braine
—£5,000 for
film rights of
his first book,
but £50,000
for the
next one...

"The big bus strike was on then. I remember sitting at home watching the pickets and thinking: 'All right, lads, you can keep your bus.'"

'ALL FOR MONEY'

AN SLIM girl with big, pretty eyes came in. It was Pat Braine. She handed little Anthony to his father. The father said:

"Some of the critics thought I meant Joe Lampton to be an unsympathetic character just because he was out for the money. Mind you, they're all for money themselves, but they don't like heroes in books to want it. I think Joe is a human sort of chap. I agree he got to the top by getting a rich man's daughter in the family way. But there are worse ways of getting there. I know one or two very well—thought of citizens round here who've done just the same thing."

Little Anthony held out his arms to me. I took charge of him.

His father said: "Writing is my life. I love my wife, I love my son. But if they were killed tomorrow I'd carry on writing a week or so after the funeral."

"I don't write for money. But when I've finished writing I get the limit for it. I got £5,000 for the film rights of *Room at the Top*. For the next book I want £50,000."

Gleefully Anthony clutched at my hair. His father said: "After the next book I'll put in central heating here."

'IT JUST STANK'

WHILE Anthony explored my mouth with his pink fingers I asked: "How far has your next book got?"

"I wrote 30,000 words last year. But when I read it later it just stank. So now I've started again. It's called *The Veldt*; that's the name of some imaginary evil people that two small boys pretend are running their town."

"One boy becomes a tough success. The other is a sensitive failure, and he is the one who still remembers the game about the Veldt."

There was a ring at the door. A loud, very Yorkshire voice cried: "Allo, allo?"

It was a neighbour. He said: "What's this I hear about this Laurence Harvey with the in-di-da voice playing Joe Lampton? How can he speak Yorkshire? He'll make a proper right mess of it."

Braine poured drinks. The neighbour joined us. Then the doorbell rang again. It was Laurence Harvey himself. He was not worried about his accent. He said:

"As a boy all I knew was Lithuanian. Then I learned my wife's. Then ordinary English. I can't see why Yorkshire should beat me."

The next day I went with Braine and Harvey and his director on a tour of Joe Lampton's country.

Outside Bradford, Braine pointed a thick finger. "That's the kind of roadhouse in the book. Full of posh people bawling with steak and burgundy."



Fly Qantas to South Africa via Australia



QANTAS

AUSTRALIA'S ROUND-THE-WORLD AIRLINE

Agents: JARDINE, MATHESON & CO., LTD. — Phone: 27711 (24 hour service) — and leading travel agents

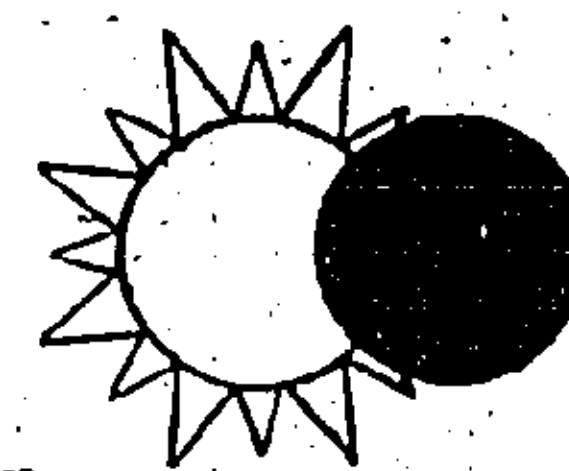
QANTAS EMPIRE AIRWAYS LIMITED (Inc. in Qld.) IN ASSOCIATION WITH B.O.A.C., TEAL AND S.A.A.



MODEL B8-VS

INCREASED SCOPE THANKS TO THE

variable shutter



Obtainable at all leading photographic suppliers

SOLE AGENTS: J. H. Trachsler (HK) Ltd.

80-85 CANAL ROAD, SINGAPORE. TEL. 22100-11, 20732



I AM perfectly aware that all I have written of those momentous days which led to the destruction of Western influence in Shanghai, could have been better told had I taken one side or the other, but such was not my purpose. I have related the events as they happened in the way I saw them happen, so whatever merit or lack of merit there is in the writing, the reader can be assured that it happened as I wrote.

At the same time, there remains a question to be answered. We know it happened, but why did it happen? What is the reason for it all?

No one reason can suffice to justify all that happened, but the year 1949 happened to be the year when a century's seething discontent marshalled great forces, and threw out the foreigner who had established himself in Shanghai by virtue of a scientific superiority in the arts of war. But the foreigner alone had little to do with the great revolutionary forces that were changing China. Shanghai was but one town, a huge town, but only one of many difficulties that lay in the path of the Land Reformers as the Communists called themselves in those days.

When the Communists first marched into Shanghai, some of them saw the first foreigners they had ever seen. When they were off duty, they were as curious as country people can be in a town.

I said earlier, they were fine soldiers, and they carried themselves with pride. Yet with it all there was a certain naivety that we found rather amusing. Their cries of wonder at a lift in a skyscraper. Some of them rode up and down several times, and then offered to pay for the trip. On another occasion, they had to quarter their mules down town, so the only

place to take them was to the roof garden of a hotel. So into the lift went the mules, and they were taken up to the roof garden high over the town. The intricacies of modern plumbing had its fascination for them, the basic principle of water finding its own level was confusing, but with it all they soon made a good job of things.

I should suggest that Shanghai was the most difficult of the whole takeover, because it presented a problem they had never tackled before. It was probably their very ignorance of civic affairs on Western lines that caused them to behave in the manner they did.

Fine Cities

At the same time, the whole business of Shanghai is an example of how foolish Western statesmanship can be when it makes conditions without reference to the situation as it exists.

I make no apology to anyone when I say that I consider the European grab for territories during the last century, makes shameful reading. But it happened, and none can deny that where the Westerner settled, he built fine cities. Shanghai was a mud flat; within a comparatively few years, it was the wonder town of the Far East. It had a fine Municipal Council, a certain condescending responsibility for the Chin-

THE LAST DAYS OF SHANGHAI

By JOHN LUFF

ese was assumed, the responsibilities of a modern civic government were undertaken.

My point is that having built up such a system, you cannot hand it back to a people totally untutored in civic affairs, and come to that, unable to accept the responsibility of civic affairs without trouble some time.

That was the trouble with Shanghai. The pressure brought upon the authorities to hand back the town after the war was foolish. You cannot right a wrong merely by evading responsibility. Shanghai should have been handed back, but only after a number of years during which the Chinese were trained in all the affairs of Modern Municipal Government.

As it was, Shanghai became a shambles under the Nationalist Government. Every kind of abuse existed openly, corruption was so rife that it was the accepted condition of Government. The French Tramway system simply shook itself to pieces. No stock was replaced, the vehicles became shabby and dirty. The fine streets became filthy and the buildings under Nationalist control became dilapidated hovels. Only institutions under foreign control kept their smartness and efficiency.

The Chinese who had travelled and had acquainted himself with Western efficiency was very aware of the superiority of Western institutions. From this was born that feeling of inferiority which led at times to such a bitter outburst as I described last week.

Without for one moment excusing the dreadful episodes which led to the outrages which ended in the Treaty Ports, once a mode

of life had begun which depended upon all the art and science of Municipal control, it would be in the best interest of the Chinese had Shanghai been handed over gradually, and her people trained in honest Municipal Government. In four years, as it was, it became corrupt, a shambles, and a terrible monument to inefficient government.

This state of affairs was watched by the Communists. They knew all that was happening, and their way of dealing with it was to wipe out all that was rotten. Where there had been corruption in civil government, they were extremely harsh. They gave most of the civic employees a chance of carrying on, but squeeze was wiped out in a matter of days. It went to extremes which seem ridiculous in

the light if I gave my word no power units would be used. That is all they asked, so I announced their decision to the school staff. Imagine my surprise when I was congratulated by some on outsmarting the authorities. When I made it obvious that if the privilege we had been granted was abused, I should tell the authorities to cut off the power again, there was much indignation.

The truth is, Shanghai corruption contaminated everyone it touched, and it touched everyone. The age old commission of Asia, squeeze, bribery, and blackmail, affected everyone's life. Of course the foreigners were mixed up in it, and would, I suppose, excuse themselves on the ground that it was the only way to get business done. There were exceptions, but in most cases somewhere along the line was the squeeze merchant.

I would go further. As the Communist Army was approaching, it was felt they

the Reason for it all

that they invaded the courtesies which at times one wishes to show. But the answer is, the Communist Government succeeded, and in honesty, I do not think you could have wiped out the terrible corruption that existed in Shanghai by any other method. I give that as my reason for the harshness of the new regime.

We now have to see why the foreigners came in for harsh treatment while the Communist Government was stamping out corruption. It is difficult to find a general level of ethical behaviour, but in the main, long familiarity with Shanghai had, I should say, taken the fine edge off that code of honour upon which we pride ourselves.

A trivial illustration will illustrate what I mean. After the bombing of Shanghai, during which the electric power plant was hit, we were drastically rationed with electricity. Refrigerators and electric irons were off altogether, and to effect this, the power was cut off. We were down to using candles.

I telephoned the authorities and pointed out the inconvenience they were causing us by cutting off the power without warning. They agreed to let us use

would be no different. In fact, many firms were comforted by the thought that it was only a question of time and price. And that is where they were wrong; the Communist Government had no price.

In seeking for reasons, there is something else that needs explanation. In an earlier article, I referred to a letter that a number of us received telling us to stay in Shanghai, that our lives and our property would be respected, and that we should join in the new prosperity of China.

However, to return to Mr Mao in Moscow. After making the usual visits, he returned to China with purchasing credit worth some £100,000,000. I wonder if there were any strings attached to this loan? For it was after this that things got tough for the foreigners, and we had a revolution on the Russian lines of getting tough with the bourgeoisie.

Law And Order

Speaking personally, I was much assured by that letter, I felt it to be a guarantee. The question is, did the Government break their word, and if so, why?

For what it is worth, I will give the way I read the facts. The whole foreign population, once they had got over the first scare, were much impressed by the Communist Government.

Almost immediately, there was law and order, and if we were not respected, at least no one took any notice of us. As the months past, and it was evident that business and the old days were not coming back, the

first big departure took place. As I have said, it was quite easy to leave at that time. The authorities were extremely lenient, most civil, and you would almost imagine they were sorry to see so many people going. Then came a sudden change, and from being politely aloof, the pressure was put on, and we were made to squirm. The points are why this sudden change of policy, and what caused it?

You can go on asking questions you can think of many reasons, you can imagine a lot more, but one fact stands out above all the rest.

Mr Mao visited Russia in January 1955. Ostensibly, his visit was to congratulate Stalin on the latter's seventieth birthday, but there was a lot more to it than that.

It is my opinion that what admiration Mr Mao has for the Russian Soviet State, it is that the Soviets conducted a successful revolution. Whether it goes beyond that, I do not know.

Up to that time, Russia had not given China much aid, but it must have been Mao's extraordinary success that intrigued Stalin.

I have before me an English text of Mr Mao's speech given

on July 1, 1949 to commemorate the 28th anniversary of the Communist Party of China. In this speech Mr Mao pays tribute to Stalin and Lenin because their victory had made the works of Marx and Engels known to Asia. Relying on this speech alone, which is translated into English, it gives a mystical quality to Marxism, which I, as an Occidental, cannot find in Marx's works. It uses phrases that one finds in the script of the great revealed religions. It talks of truth in the way no scientific theories could use the word, so that Karl Marx could take his place as a prophet rather than an economic theorist.

However, to return to Mr Mao in Moscow. After making the usual visits, he returned to China with purchasing credit worth some £100,000,000. I wonder if there were any strings attached to this loan? For it was after this that things got tough for the foreigners, and we had a revolution on the Russian lines of getting tough with the bourgeoisie.

Certainly the Russian Advisers did come in, and most certainly in Tientsin, I saw much of what Lenin and Stalin thought about revolution, but nothing of what Mr Mao thought.

However, as I suggest, that might have been one of the strings attached to the loan.

Mr Mao's summing-up of the China's position in the modern world is masterly. He is much impressed by history, and has a wonderful grasp of the international situation, which left China weak and humiliated before Western aggression. But that does not drive him into saying that China must break with the West. In fact he states that China must learn from the

West. But he is incapable on the point that China will deal with no power except as an equal.

The only weakness I can find in the speech is that Mr Mao seems to be a bit out of date in stating the case for the Western democracies. To quote: "Imperialist aggression shattered the dream of the Chinese to learn from the West. Really strange, why do teachers always invade students?"

Well, there it is, Mr Mao is aware of the process that European imperialism adopted, but nowhere in his speech is there a trace of vindictiveness. China is to be strong, China will make the world respect her, but there is no waiting time to exact a toll for past wrongs.

The Statesman

It was this speech which caused me to classify Mr Mao as the greatest statesman of this age. He will make very few mistakes, and the only danger is that he has given himself little time to reform Chinese industry.

China was weak too long, she has too much to make up, she has left her entry into the modern world awfully late, yet already she has performed miracles.

These foolish people who talk of the old days returning are just wishful thinkers. The old days have gone forever. Those who think that Shanghai will return to a playboy's paradise are equally foolish. All that is gone and all that it stood for.

Whether you like it or whether you don't, the fact emerges as clear as day. China is even now one of the greatest powers on earth. No nation will throw her from that position. To imagine she could be attacked from the sea and overthrown is one of the stupidest theories ever entertained. Mao is admired because he has succeeded. The youth of China is solid with him, and no matter if the old folk yearn somewhat for those old fantastic ways, the youth of China is conscious that a man with a love for China and all that is Chinese, is at their head.

The needs and aspirations of some 600,000,000 people are expressed in Mao Tse-tung. To imagine we can continue to ostrich-wise ignore their claim to take their place in the councils of the nations of the world is another foolish unrealistic theory.

This state of events was reflected in Shanghai. And we became the excited representatives of a world that refused to acknowledge that China had achieved a revolution, and had won a position of strength in the world. The rest is history in the making. We saw the old China pass away for ever, we saw the birth of the new.

Shanghai has gone, I am told that the town has emerged as a seaport of a very noble nature. To have been in Shanghai of the days of which I have written was an experience, I would not have missed it, for worlds.

This article ends the series by JOHN LUFF. COPYRIGHT

NEWS FROM BRITAIN

Peter Burgoyne

THE fortunes of Britain's ruling Conservative party are at their lowest ebb for many a long year.

A series of disastrous Parliamentary by-elections has now been capped by crushing defeats in the local government elections.

The Socialists are jubilant. But do not read too much into the results of the local government elections. These have been a reliable pointer to the way the British voter will react under the severe pressure of a national election.

Nevertheless, they emphasise the swing away from the Conservatives.

And who can blame the Socialists if they glow? Everything seems to be going their way.

Leaving aside the patently vanishing popularity of the present government, say the Socialists, no British party for nearly half a century has managed to win a third term.

Talis is a facile view, and, although it can lead to over-confidence among the Socialists, its danger lies most heavily on the Conservatives. Against a background of dwindling popularity, it can lead to apathetic acceptance of the inevitability of defeat and to the philosophy that to win the next general election will be to pull off a fantastically long shot.

Yet there is nothing in the book of rules to say that a government may not return for a third time.

When the nation comes to choose its rulers for the ensuing five years, the enormity of the task may jolt Conservative voters out of their apathy.

For it is the apathy of its rank and file voters which is throttling the present Conservative government and dimming its chances of retaining power.

The consensus of the political pundits around London is that the Conservatives will call a general election in the autumn of 1959 (my personal guess at the general election date is still the Spring of 1959).

This leaves the Conservatives between a year and eighteen months to get themselves re-elected. How will they do it?

Mr Macmillan has not considered in me. But I forecast that he will concentrate on dragging aside the curtain of apathy between his party and the Conservative voters.

The propaganda emphasis will switch from the achievements of the Conservatives — the solid but unspectacular — to painting the grey picture of life under the Socialists.

Naturally, they will not convert any Socialists to Conservatism with this. But that is not the problem. In British elections the major task is getting the voters to quit their homes long enough to record their votes.

The Conservatives are convinced that if their supporters can be got to the ballot boxes they can win the next election.

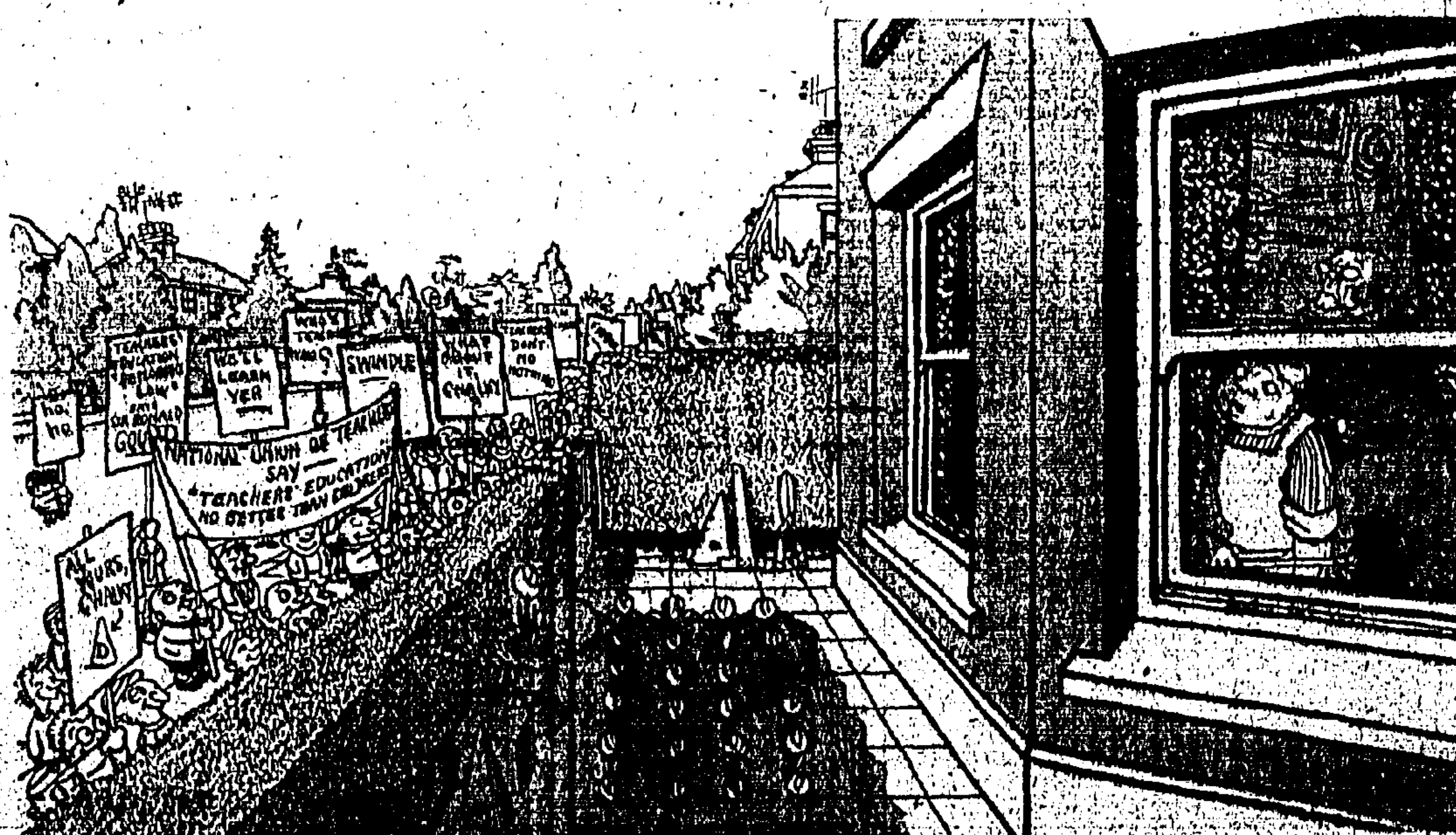
And if it is necessary to appease them into voting by producing the spectre of a Socialist regime then this will have to be done.

TV SNACKS GET HIGHER RATINGS WITH THIS

fresh, clean taste!



Nothing does it like Seven-Up



"I think it's a protest march of the boys from your class, Mr. Chalk."

★ ★ ★

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

★ ★ ★



VERONICA PAPWORTH'S ...

Meet a woman as thrilling...

**SHE'S LEGGY,
TUBULAR
AND SO NEW**

Think of Brigitte Bardot at St Trinian's
.....and you'll be on the right lines



Pictures by JOHN FRENCH

... AS THE KISS OF SPRING

THEY'RE under starter's orders now—the line-up of spring suit "possibilities" begins on the far left. This one is inspired by Givenchy, and is in fine wool with a

white pique "slip" inside the low-buttoned jacket. (Koupy, 13½ gns.)

(2) A wickedly smart and snappy little suit for a girl with a boyish look. In navy

and white houndstooth check it has a wide (detachable) white collar and a navy bow tie. (Crayson, 14½ gns.)

(3) "Indispensable" to some women—a dress and jacket of

dark grey flannel. The dress has a lowish curved neckline. (Susan Small, 22 gns.)

(4) Soft and faintly curly surfaced woolen is used for a suit that couldn't be simpler—

or smarter. (Frederick Starke, 24½ gns.)

(5) The "visite"—a back-buttoning top—first shown by St Laurent at Dior—looks like

becoming a favourite. It is shown with its matching flared-pleated skirt. (Crayson, 15 gns.)

(6) The oval jacket—another spring success—in

creamy-bonola—worn with a navy skirt and navy tie. (Arthur Banks, 29 gns.)

(7) Probably the "easiest" of the line-up—this honey-comb worsted suit in light

bright navy is double-breasted with golden buttons. (Crayson, 15 gns.)

All the hats—they're luxurious—are by Mital Lorenz.



a soft-spoken-scarlet...crushed ice-cool
for lips and matching fingertips

What a feast for the eyes... No wonder fashion is serving it with a lavish hand—it's so becoming. Order this heavenly hors d'oeuvre today. (It's almost awfully rich-tasting!)

RED CAVIAR
"Lipstick" in "Luscious" Lipstick
in "Fascinating" new Green Nail
Enamel or Frost Nail Enamel



★ Your new suit must not repeat N.O.T. have a wasted jacket.

Now it's no good fuming that waistless jackets have never suited you and that you don't give a snap of the fingers for any of the fashion dictators.

If your suit has got to last—and show me the good suit that

Wonderful with a vivid red hat and pale kid accessories, it also teams up with all the coffee browns for the country.

★ Choose a simple hat. Nothing is more fussy and less smart than something smothered with flowers or veiling. Especially after it's been around a while.

You adore them. Right, then let yourself go just once if you've a wedding coming up.

But the kind of hat to buy for most days is deep-crowned, round-brimmed chip straw, or a soft, stitched slouching "casual" or a Breton sailor. (See our pictures.)

★ Any new blouse you buy must be an overblouse. Blouses just don't tuck inside skirts any more.

They can be shortish—no more than three inches below the waist as with the "visite" chez Dior. Or they can come to within a couple of inches of your jacket hem, clinging to your hips like the paper on the wall.

★ Wear dark accessories to match your suit. Touches of white can look dreadfully messy. A white silk jumper with a dark suit is fine—or a pair of good white gloves. But that is enough.

Occasionally I have seen absolutely plain white kid pumps looking elegant, but in general I would say that a dark handbag and shoes look infinitely smarter.

★ Above all, experiment—no, not with impulsive purchases, but by trying on all the new shapes and seeing yourself in a full-length looking glass at a distance.

Fasten on it.

One thing you must promise me: Never buy anything in a tiny fitting room.

Get out into the shop and walk up and down in it. See yourself as you will be seen—against a background of people, moving.

You don't spend your days shut up in a mirror-lined box, standing stock still with your tummy tucked in—but that's the way most of you buy your clothes.

You don't dare to walk out of that fitting-room!

COURAGE—that's the answer to successful dressing.

Courage to say "No"....to resist the pretty-pretty....to press on until you find exactly what you set out to find....and, above all, to simply....

Courage counts before money, I think.

Not plenty of both is better.



If it's a
**TRAVEL or
SHIPPING**
problem

Consult

American Lloyd Travel Service Ltd.

AUTHORIZED AGENTS FOR ALL SEA AND AIR LINES
Shell House Tel. 31175

"Extra Service at No Extra Cost"



THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY

It was the first function of its kind for His Excellency the Governor Sir Robert Black, seen in the Garden (left) with Lady Black and their daughter Barbara — hosts to the 4,000 guests who arrived to pay their respects at Government House.

Above is a scenic one continuous picture of the garden taken during the afternoon.

Another celebration in honour of the Queen's Birthday, was given the day after at the YWCA. The scene (opposite page) shows "Queen Elizabeth" singing the main part in Edward German's light opera "Merrie England", which will be repeated after the 8 p.m. Evening tomorrow at St John's Cathedral.

GILMANS
FOR
PHILCO
AIR
CONDITIONERS

SHOWROOM
GLOUCESTER ARCADE
TEL 34181



For People who Appreciate
 -that the best costs a little more

YOU CAN BE SURE...IF IT'S

Westinghouse

REFRIGERATORS
 AIRCONDITIONERS
 HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES

Sole Agents
DAVIE, BUNG & CO. LTD.
 ALEXANDRA HOUSE



The Restaurant in Kowloon

THE GOLDEN PHOENIX

FIRST FLOOR, MANSON HOUSE
 74-76 NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON

FOR RESERVATIONS, PHONE 48301
 OR, AFTER 7 p.m., 6850

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

Household Hints

A new adjunct to indoor-outdoor living: elaborate bamboo armchairs from Hong-kong. In a pale, creamy colour they're ideal for mixing with indoor furniture, even better on a terrace or handkerchief-sized back garden.

Thinking of buying new curtains? Then make a note that there's a definite swing away from the so-called "contemporary" furnishing fabrics. Those smudgy prints and weird cut-of-the-world designs are being replaced by the traditional flower designs.

Some of them are so bright that they rival the pictures on flower seed packets. Newer, and more interesting, however, are the monochrome prints.

These are finely-drawn flowers in sepia or black on a plain white ground. They look rather like botanical drawings, but they go well in a room that is furnished in a formal style, or one that is already cluttered up with colour.

Papercut prints are popular, and I'm guessing that many of them will end up as summer skirts, rather than curtains. One shows a beach scene, with Eton fishing boats and bathers scattered over it. Another is a coffee-bar print of rock'n rollers dressed in jeans.

Latest idea in swimsuits: "Hills and Hens" sets. There's a two-piece swimsuit for the woman, and bathing trunks in matching fabric for the man.

If you want him to co-operate, choose a pattern that's not too jazzy. It would take a lot of persuasion to get any male to wear some of the numbers I've seen, especially one set that was decorated with posies of flowers.

Latest household "gimmick": a brush for tackling those so-difficult-to-dust Venetian blinds. It's really three brushes in one, and it comes with six slot surfaces at a time. The brush ends have rubber buffers on them to protect the blind from scratches.

—HAZEL MEYRICK

Hollywood's Glamorous Grandma & Marriage

By GAY PAULEY

New York. MARLENE DIETRICH has been married to the same man for 35 years, which by the Hollywood yardstick sets some sort of record for the conventional.

Yet it is a marriage unconventional by most standards; Miss Dietrich spends a great deal of her time either in New York, where daughter Maria lives and where she has an apartment, in Europe, or in Las Vegas and Miami.

Her husband, Rudolph Sieber, sticks pretty closely to his chicken ranch in California's San Fernando valley. Is the marriage a happy one, despite the time the couple spends apart?

"I was always a happy man and I have never been happier," Sieber recently told Joe Hyams, West Coast reporter for the New York Herald Tribune.

"Perhaps our marriage will seem unusual," he added, "but we are happy together and that is all that truly matters."

"Of course I see him when I'm on the coast," said the actress who once described Sieber as the "ideal husband." "And I'm on the coast a lot. At least four months of the year. But Maria's here and I'm more help here than there."

BABY-SITTER

She and Sieber were married in Berlin in 1923. They met when he was directing a film in which she had a small part. Daughter Maria, married to William Riva, a scenic designer, has three small children.

Marlene Dietrich has shaped a life of contrast — perennial glamour girl on the one hand, hausfrau on the other.

She has been baby-sitter, nurse and occasional housekeeper for Maria and her family. She has just moved into a new apartment on upper Park Avenue—swanky address, modest apartment for a movie star. It has two bedrooms, living room, kitchen, bath and dining area in the entrance foyer.

"I always hated dining rooms," said the actress, as she pointed to her newest antiques "find"—a low, long table which came from a convent.

It serves as dining or buffet table for her frequent dinner parties.

DECORATION

She has done her own decorating scheme—living room furnished with her collection of paintings and Louis XV antiques she has gathered through the years of travel. Colour scheme—soft beige, white and dull gold. The bedroom also is predominantly dull gold.



Marlene — "Nearly slipped!"

"I wanted an apartment with a good kitchen," she said. "I love to cook." Cooked all through "Witness." She explained that while she was in Hollywood making her newest movie, "Witness for the Prosecution," she invited the cast director to a dressing-room cooked lunch. "I ended up fixing lunch every day from then on," she said.

DISHES

"I do all sort of dishes . . . Russian, French, German and Italian. But I'm no good at American style. Hamburgers are Maria's department."

Five years ago the movie actress began her career as a nightclub singer. Her debut in Las Vegas was in the usual

Dietrich manner of the spectacular. She stood in the spotlight in a "bosomless" (transparent from the waist up) dress designed by Jean Louis, of Hollywood, and sang in her throaty voice, "Men cluster to me like moths around a flame . . ."

She brought the house down, and has been doing the same since in regular appearances in Las Vegas and Miami.

"I was very happy the last time I did Vegas," she said. "The critics reviewed me strictly as a singer. One wrote that my version of 'One For My Baby' was the best he'd ever heard."

"I nearly slipped,"—United Press.

Warnings That Point To Suicide Tendency

By HERMAN N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

Suicide is not a very pleasant subject even for a doctor to discuss. But let's face it; it does happen, and it is becoming a sizable problem.

Perhaps by looking at some of the causes and some of the warning signs we may be able to halt a few hoodlums' moves and save a life or two.

OTHER COUNTRIES

The suicide rate in the United States is well below that of many other countries.

One reason, of course, is that in America we consider suicide a sign of cowardice or mental instability, while in Japan and India, for example, it is not only acceptable but even honourable.

Most suicides occur in Spring. And early morning appears to be the favourite time for those seeking to destroy themselves.

TYPE

There is a sort of "suicide type," too. Doctors have found that the person who is very "bottled-up" (I don't mean liquor-ed-up) is more likely to take his life than the person who expresses his emotions and confides his difficulties to his doctor.

Dr. Henry P. Laughlin, associate professor of psychiatry at George Washington University Medical School, has found that the extremely depressed patient who undergoes the most radical emotional "lift" throughout the day is the one most likely to commit suicide.

Writing in a recent issue of "State of Mind," he reports that pre-suicidal danger signs in depressed patients include a decreased level of interest, withdrawal, and difficulty in talking about problems.

The person tends to lose interest in all kinds of things, he shuns his family, friends and business associates and keeps his desperate state to himself.

Dr. Laughlin also has noted a change in the normal sleep pattern of depressed persons bent on destroying themselves. Some potential suicides, he has noted, may wake one to four hours earlier than usual. During the course of depression, he says, this phenomenon may continue for several months.

MOTIVES

Motives for suicide are varied. Statistics show that all health is to blame in 40 per cent of the male suicides and 20 per cent of the females.

Domestic difficulties are blamed in 30 per cent of the males and 50 per cent of the females, while unhappy love affairs cause 4 per cent of the male suicides and 10 per cent of the female suicides.

To give you new sparkle PLEASE.....

TRY mixing green with bright navy blue. Almost all greens and blues look good together. I have an emerald satin evening coat with a royal blue dress and I'm wild about it.

DO something new with your hair. Let it grow and wear it soft, straight, and shining. Or try a casual sideswept fringe.

HAVE a wild fling with the new coloured stockings—the soft greens and smoky blues can be very kind on the legs.

BUY a good long girdle. Hips are what the dedicated fashion queens call the "focal point" this spring.

TRY out a pair of T-strap sandals—particularly the ones with the slightly square toes. They are wonderfully easy.

CONSIDER a pair of flower patterned shoes in some vivid colour to match a plain, vivid coloured dress.

EXPERIMENT with eye make-up. Anything as simple as a chemise dress or a blazer suit needs great big, soulful eyes to set it off. Daft, isn't it? But it's true.

OLD WIVES' TALES ARE BETTER IGNORED!

Barnum said there was one born every minute. After listening for many years to the superstitious beliefs about health and medicine, I am forced to agree that we have a staggering number of gullible people.

Few persons have bowlegs today. Yet you would be surprised at the number who still insist that this characteristic results from permitting a child to walk too soon.

CAUSE ELIMINATED
The fact is that medical science has now overcome ticks and other conditions which caused bowlegs. Many mothers also firmly believe that teething can cause infection. Again, this just isn't so. While teething may cause fussiness and fretfulness, it takes bacteria or a virus to cause infection.

An astounding number of people are convinced that grinding the teeth while sleeping indicates the presence of worms. The truth is that grinding the teeth is a nervous habit associated with restlessness, not with worms.

WON'T HELP
I dare say that many of you think the best treatment for stopping a nosebleed is to press the upper lip or place ice on the back of the neck. These measures won't help at all. Most nosebleeds will stop by themselves. If you don't know the cause of the bleeding, and it occurs frequently, you had better see your doctor. Not only will he be able to stop the bleeding, but, more important, he'll find out what is causing it.

STRONG ORGAN
Your heart is the strongest and hardest working organ in your body. Still the belief persists among many of us that sleeping on the left side damages the heart. You can sleep in any position that is comfortable. Your heart is well protected by the ribs, muscles and fibrous tissues of the chest.

But, without doubt, the most dangerous fallacy is believing that fancy gadgets, with advertising lights and a flamboyant advertising campaign will do just about everything from curing ingrown toenails to cancer.

TRUST DOCTOR
Don't put your trust in a machine. Place it in your doctor. If he says a specific medical gadget will be of help in your particular case, follow his advice. But take all of the old wives' tales, passed on by well-meaning friends, with the proverbial grain of salt.

Answer: Pain in the shoulder may be due to inflammation of the muscles, nerves, or joints; some circulatory disorder; a disturbance in the spine; a disorder affecting the nervous system.



Let's Eat

IDA BAILEY ALLEN

Brand-New Waffle Iron Inspires Special Treat

"COULD you spare a few minutes?" a beautiful, wide-eyed girl asked as I stepped into the hotel lobby.

"It's a big thrill for Bob and me to be here at Niagara Falls on our honeymoon. Our mothers and fathers came here, too, on their wedding trips."

"We're thrilled, too, with this Inn. I've found lots of ideas here for decorating our new home. And the view from the River Room is so beautiful!"

Many New Dishes

"I've already tasted many dishes here that are new to me. I hope you'll be giving recipes for them in your column."

"I was delighted to learn that you have been invited to give a talk and cooking show for brides tomorrow, here at the Inn," she continued. "Of course

powder, 2 tsp. ground ginger and ¼ c. sugar.

Beat 2 eggs. Add ½ c. light milk molasses and stir into the mixture. Blend in ½ c. milk and ½ c. melted shortening.

Heat the waffle iron according to directions. Lightly brush with corn oil.

Spoon or pour in the batter, filling a little more than half of each compartment. Close the waffle iron. Bake 2 to 3 min. at low heat.

In each waffle section, spoon ½ c. thawed frozen peaches, or, in season, use sliced fresh peaches mixed with ¼ c. sugar. Top with whipped heavy cream. Serves 12.

DINNER FOR GUESTS
Cream of Green Turtle Soup
or Spinach Soup
Crispy Bread
Beef Tenderloin or



WANT SOMETHING SPECIAL for brunch? Gingerbread Waffles, with peaches and whipped cream on top, make spectacular treat.

I'm coming. But I have a special question. That's why I waited here in the lobby till you arrived.

Fabulous Present

"Bob and I hope to entertain often at Sunday brunch. We received a fabulous electric waffle iron for a wedding present. What kind of waffles can I make at the table that will be really spectacular?"

"Try gingerbread peach waffles," I suggested. "Let's go to my suite and I'll give you the recipe." "Gingerbread Peach Waffles." Spectacular! Sit together 2 at a time. Add ¼ c. condensed green peas ½ tsp. baking soda, 1 tsp. salt, soup purée to 1 recipe cream of 1 tsp. double-acting baking green turtle soup.

©1955, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

You can tell there was a woman's hand in

PHILCO

it's just what thousands of women told us they wanted

in

REFRIGERATION

★ **NORMAL STORAGE** Has a place for everything, with New "Dairy Bar" storage door.

★ **MEAT LOCKER** Keeps unfrozen meat fresh days longer without freezing.

★ **SUB-ZERO FROZEN FOOD STORAGE** Has separate foot pedal door and tilt-out racks.

CALL IN FOR DEMONSTRATION

GILMANS

SHOWROOM: GLOUCESTER ARCADE

Fragrance Accessory —The Sachet

WOMEN are more fragrance-minded now than they ever were. Is there a dressing table in the country that doesn't hold at least one bottle of toilet water, cologne or perfume?

SMALL BUT EFFECTIVE

Still, despite this consciousness of fragrance, there's many a Miss who overlooks a small but effective accessory—sachet.

Nothing new about this product it's been around since Grandma was a girl. But it's still the best aid there is for giving things a lovely scent.

If you haven't used sachets, try them now. Place a few in the bureau drawers with your already-sifted "scented" flour. Get sachet shoulder covers to snap over hangers in your wardrobe closet. Put a sachet or two in your hatbox, hankie box and scarf box.

You'll find it a pleasure to whip open drawers and boxes when they're pleasantly scented. You can even purchase a sachet pillow for your boudoir chair.



PAINT YOUR bureau drawers with fragrance. A sachet, with a perfumed ingredient that lasts and lasts, does the job.

We know of still another and clove so they have a scented novelty. It's a lacquer lovely aroma. Month or so. You can use to paint drawers.

—JEANNE D'ARCY



The orchestra played on as Crystal Palace blazed

If you are a Londoner and over 30 you will remember it. My mother took me out into the street that night and said: "Look, the Crystal Palace is on fire." All the neighbours were in the street, too, and some of them were taking their cars out to drive up Sydenham Hill to get a close look.

The fire bloomed on the horizon like a pink carnation. It could be seen in 10 counties. In Brighton they saw it. An air-pilot in mid-Channel saw it. And all of London was outdoors on that cool November night, watching the most spectacular blaze in memory.

The Crystal Palace, a landmark on London's highest hill was going up like a torch.

Fire bells clanged. The night was loud with them. A hundred fire-engines raced through the dark streets towards the burning beacon in the south.

The Duke of Kent came by car in white tie and tails. Children, up late for the show, tugged fathers' sleeves. "But, dad, it's all glass and iron—how can it catch fire?"

Mystery still

The dads didn't know. It was a mystery. Days later, Home Office experts picked over the cold ruins. But they never found out how the Crystal Palace fire really started.

On the night of the fire, November 30, 1936, Sir Henry Buckland, the slight, dignified, bearded general manager of

Crystal Palace, crossed the road to post a letter. It was 7.50.

Sir Henry was pleased with life. After all, when he had taken over the Palace in 1914 it was a dusty white elephant, marooned on a hill in a remote suburb.

Prince Albert had built it—the biggest greenhouse in the world—for the Great Exhibition in Hyde Park in 1851. Then thousands of tons of iron went into the construction, and 25 acres of glass. The Crystal Palace was the wonder of Europe, and a huge financial success. When the Exhibition ended, a private company bought the building and re-erected it as a pleasure palace in South London.

The enterprise languished. Shortly before the 1914-18 war the company went into bankruptcy and Crystal Palace was required for the nation.

Showplace

Slowly, patiently, working on a shoestring budget, Sir Henry Buckland built up the Crystal Palace during the 1920's and 30's as the showplace of South London. It was a unique institution—a combination of Earl's Court, the British Museum and Battersea Festival Gardens.

Go there any Bank Holiday, and for a shilling you could see boxing and fireworks and listen to massed bands. You could dance, roller-skate, water-ski or cheer the speedway riders.

And culture. At every turn you found the plaster relics of past civilisations, meticulously copied from the European originals. This way for the Venus of Milo, the Court of Lions, the Elgin Marbles. See Pompeii as it was before the burning lava of Vesuvius engulfed it.

Sir Henry, walking towards the post-box at 7.40 p.m., saw smoke engulf the central transept of the Palace.

Race with fire

"Come on, Crye," he shouted. He seized his schoolgirl daughter—named after the Crystal Palace—by the hand. They ran along the Parade to the main entrance.

Sir Henry, who died last December, once told me the story: "We got to the entrance and the fire was already raging across the roof. I knew the orchestra was rehearsing, and I told Crye to go and warn them. The fire was leaping along faster than you can put out your hand."

"My firemen were there and they were doing all they could. I still hoped we might beat it. Soon, fire-engines were rolling up every minute and they were pouring water in."

"Then I could see the building was lost. I told the firemen to concentrate on the South Tower, because if that collapsed it would do enormous damage. The crowds....they were tremendous."

What was happening inside the Palace? Mrs Dorothy Crump, pianist, then, and now of Oak Wood Farm, Shirley, was rehearsing with the Crystal Palace Orchestra on the night of the fire.

"We were in a kind of wooden hall in one wing of the Palace, rehearsing a symphony," she remembers. Crystal Buckland, coming in and speaking to the conductor, Mr Holloway. She said: "There's a fire in the main entrance."

Remembered car

There seemed to be no need for panic, and Mrs Crump went on blowing her oboe with the orchestra for the next 15 minutes. Then she remembered her car, parked in front of the main entrance. She had better move it, she thought. She got up and walked along the passage out of the hall. When she opened the door, she saw a mass of flames.

"I ran back to the orchestra and told them. When I got outside the hall again I was very smoky and difficult to breathe. I smashed a lot of glass with my instrument case, but the jump was too big through the broken windows."

"We ran down a long passage towards the railway station. The firemen were back then. They rescued some things. Then the rest of the orchestra scattered. We all got out, but I

think the double-bass had to leave his instrument behind."

"When I got to my car I found the police had smashed in the window and put off the brake and moved it. I was treated like a casualty, but I didn't know why till I got home. I had cut my hand breaking the glass and the blood was on my face. On the running-board of my car I found a lump of molten glass."

Like the lava of Vesuvius, the glass of Crystal Palace melted and flowed. It dripped off the roof like honey.

8-mile view

The fire had spread at astonishing speed when the West Norwood fire brigade was alerted at 7.50 p.m. The Penge, Beckenham and London fire brigades were called almost simultaneously. Chief Officer C. B. Morris, of the London brigade, took command. Morris is dead, but one of his officers, C. M. Kerr, now commandant of the Fire Service School at Abinger, described the scene.

"The headquarters of the London Fire Brigade was in Southwark at that time, and when I got into the car I could see the glow of the fire eight miles away."

"We arrived on Crystal Palace Parade within 10 minutes, driving at Armstrong Siddeley, and I saw there was no hope of saving the building. There was a stiff north-west wind blowing. The noise and the heat were tremendous. The place was blazing like a torch."

Over a hundred fire-engines, half the London Brigade, as well as the local fire services, surrounded Crystal Palace. Hoses snaked across the Parade as firemen poured in water from every angle.

Crowds of sightseers and cars hampered operations. The streets were packed. Cordon of police linked arms to hold back the press of people.

The fire crews attached their pumps to hydrants along the Parade, but at the highest level with the cross of St Paul's—the volume of water was hopelessly inadequate.

The ornamental lakes in the Palace grounds were emptied dry of thousands of tons of water. The firemen started relay-pumping from mains supplies down the hill.

"Everything was against us," said Commandant Kerr. "The high wind, lack of water, a building without interior walls and the crowds. The important thing was to save the South Tower, which was going to kill people if it collapsed. We put down a water-curtain between the tower and the main building. The fire was stopped, eventually, five yards from the tower."

Shortly after 11 p.m. the Duke of Kent arrived by car. He had been dining in town with the British Travel Association and he was wearing evening dress, black overcoat and white scarf. He changed into fireman's rig and was driven round the fire in a brigade car.

Over a cup of coffee with the fire chiefs, he spoke to Sir Henry Buckland. "If there's any man I am sorry for, it's you, Sir Henry," he said. "I know how proud you were of Crystal Palace."

Poor Sir Henry was not far from tears. His clothes soaked, he stood and watched his life's work burning down before his eyes, while the crowd oohed and ah-ed behind the awing cordon of police.

The sightseers were still rolling up at 3 a.m. It was like Epsom on Derby Day. The following morning they came over in charter airplanes from Croydon, pumping in the thermal air from the smouldering debris.

Now did the fire start? It has never been officially established, but one theory is put forward by Mr Sidney Legg, former secretary to the general manager, who now works for the LCC.

The Crystal Palace was built on a hill and there were trees, grass, and space between the main building and the thermal air from the smouldering debris.

The Crystal Palace was built on a hill and there were trees, grass, and space between the main building and the thermal air from the smouldering debris.

The Crystal Palace was built on a hill and there were trees, grass, and space between the main building and the thermal air from the smouldering debris.

The Crystal Palace was built on a hill and there were trees, grass, and space between the main building and the thermal air from the smouldering debris.

The Crystal Palace was built on a hill and there were trees, grass, and space between the main building and the thermal air from the smouldering debris.

The Crystal Palace was built on a hill and there were trees, grass, and space between the main building and the thermal air from the smouldering debris.

BEAUTY is all YOURS!



Cleanse - Nourish - Tone

with

Helena Rubinstein

BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

for

Facials * Massage * Make-Up

Please consult:

Miss DIANA MA

(Beauty Specialist, Helena Rubinstein Institutions, London, Paris)

Salon d'OR

Room 103, Yu To Sang Bldg., Queen's Rd., C.

Hong Kong.

Telephone: 21417

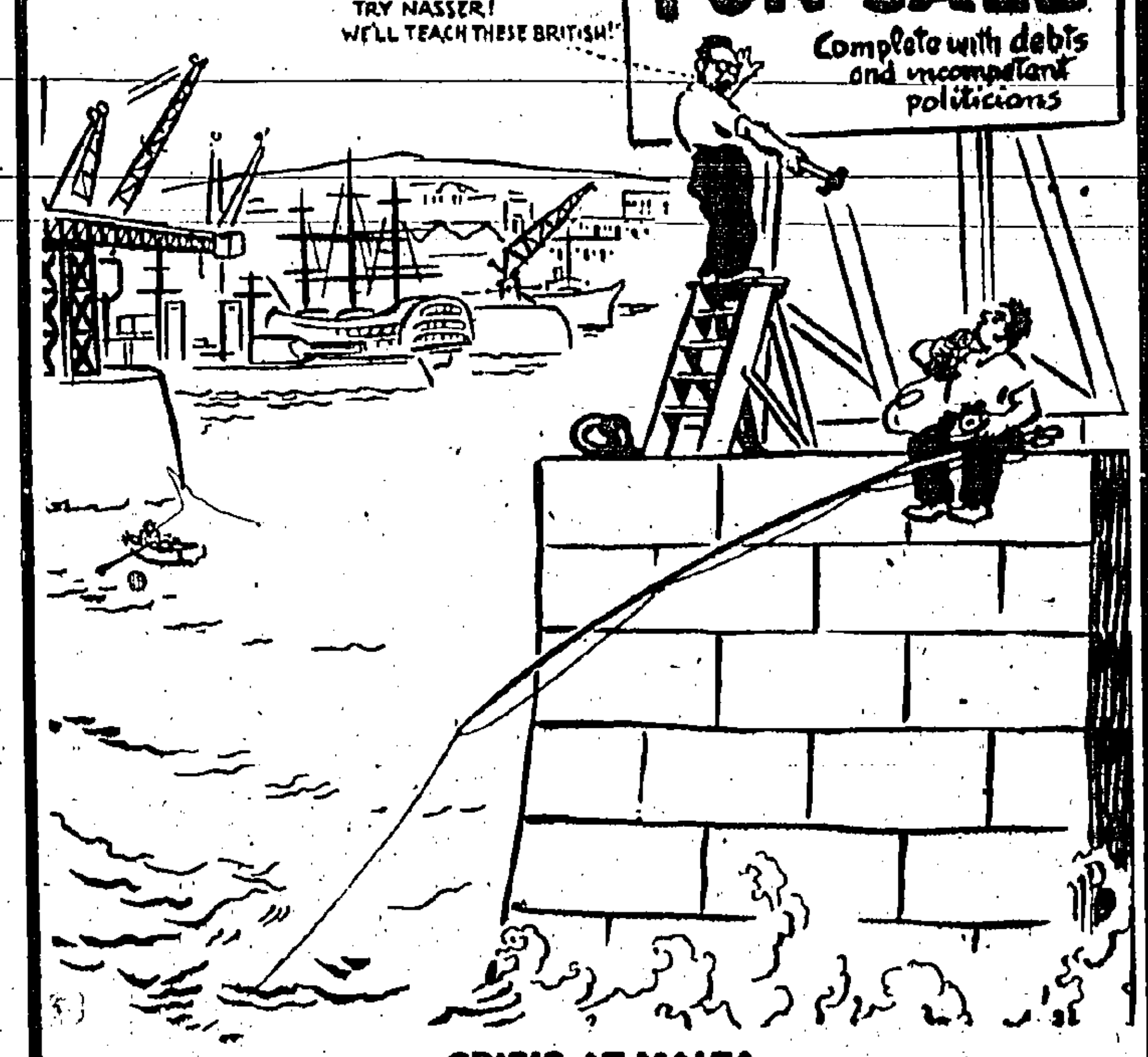


"SORRY, DON'T GO THAT FAR"

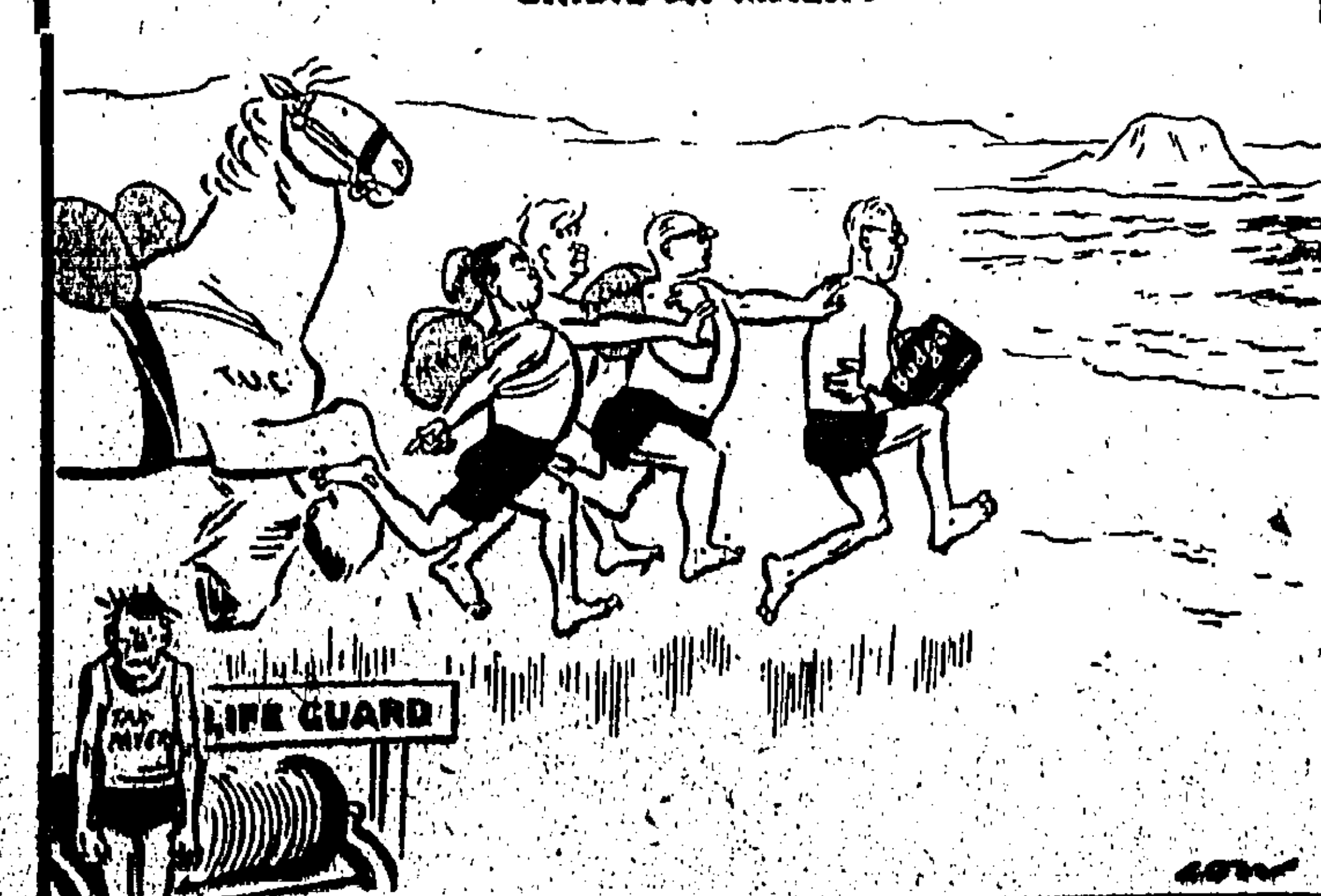
"WHAT, CAN'T GET KNUSSCHEVICH TRY NASSER! WE'LL TEACH THESE BRITISH!"

FOR SALE

Complete with debts and incompetent politicians

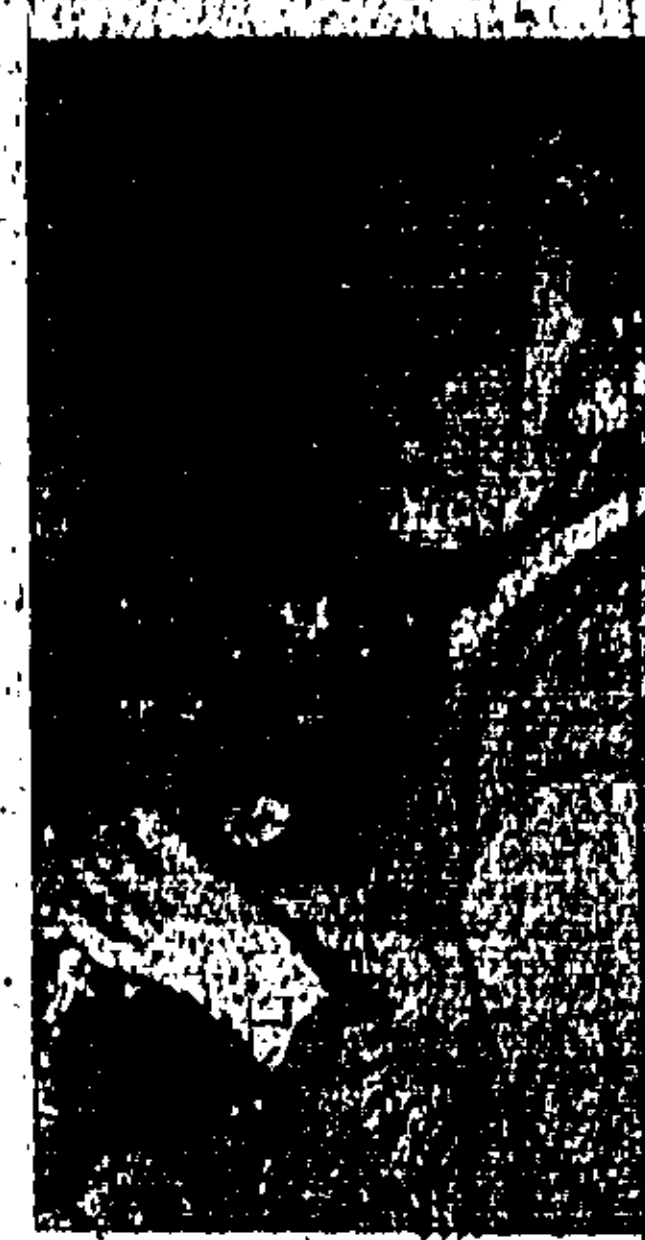


CRISIS AT MALTA



ANNUAL DIP

With Copyright by arrangement with the Associated Press



MRS. CRUMP

Today's picture.

She stayed with her case.

material fell through and collected.

"The floor in the north transept was asphalted for roller-skating, and when I came out of the telephone booth after calling the Penge and London brigades I could see the flames licking across the asphalt. In my opinion the fire started under the floor—we were always putting out smouldering dust after a big show—and it may have been burning for days before it burst out above ground."

Animals died

The £2,600,000 building was utterly destroyed, but there were no human casualties. Cats, canaries, and rooster sparrows nesting under the roof, died. Some fish were cooked in the Crystal Fountain.

A famous pantomime joke died, too. "Get your foot into the crystal slipper?" cries Buttons at one of the Ugly Sisters. "You couldn't get your foot into the Crystal Palace!"

Millions enjoyed the fire, the night the Crystal Palace went up—it was the last 'spectacular' fire in British history.

Four years later Hitler's bombers were dropping over London, dropping high explosives and incendiaries.

Big fires started then. But they were in earnest.

—(London Express Service).



—world's fastest, smoothest jet-prop airliner



The magnificent new B.O.A.C. BRITANNIA is now serving U.K., U.S.A., Europe, East, Central and South Africa, Middle East, Aden, Pakistan, India, Ceylon, Singapore, Malaysia, Burma, Thailand, Indonesia, Australia, Hong Kong and Japan.

Remember—whether you fly by Luxe, First Class or Tourist—B.O.A.C. has the reputation for the world's finest, most dependable passenger service. Discover for yourself why B.O.A.C. leads the world in air travel!

For full details of the Luxe, First Class and Tourist services world-wide, consult your local Travel Agent or British Overseas Airways Corporation, Telephone 27711 (24 hour service)



BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION IN ASSOCIATION WITH S.A.A., C.A.A., QANTAS AND T.E.A.

Winston's last book

—IT IS his last,
his agent says

By TOM STACEY

WHAT may well remain the last published words from the pen of Sir Winston Churchill include a prophecy:—

"Here is set out a long story of the English-Speaking Peoples. Another phase looms before us, in which all that will once more be tested and in which its formidable virtues may be to preserve. Peace and Freedom. The future is unknowable, but the past should give us hope. Nor should we now seek to define precisely the exact terms of ultimate union."

These are the closing words of Churchill's fourth and final book of his History of the English-Speaking Peoples. This volume carries the story through from Waterloo, in 1815, to the death of Queen Victoria in 1901.

His publishers tell me that they are expecting no more manuscripts from him, and his agent and host in the South of France, Emery Reeves, says that this is the last book Churchill intends to write.

And so Churchill passes on to us—with that pat on the back that "the past should give us hope"—the responsibility of justifying in our continuing generations the mood in which he has written the extraordinary story of our people. The mood is one of vigour, hope, and, above all—jitterily—of purpose.

So vivid

Now the important fact about this lively and vivid history, and notably this last book which deals with the century the author calls "one of the most decisive in the history of mankind," is that Churchill wrote it.

I can hear the critics hollering that Churchill does not occupy himself with the political and social ideas which were savagely boiling beneath the surface, even in English-speaking lands, during that time of which he is writing.

Socialism gets its mention in a page and a half (out of 320), which is just about the proportion of space it probably occupied in the mind of Queen Victoria's last Prime Minister, Lord Salisbury.

But is every historian required to dwell upon contemporary ideas as such? Or need he include them, as Churchill does, only when they erupt into event, or are plucked from the atmosphere of the times by the great men who guide events? Churchill is equally unconcerned with the social life.

So personal

Above all, Churchill is writing in terms of the leading personalities. The countries themselves take on individual personalities, and are seen to strive and suffer and yearn like single human beings. If you should wish to criticise the writer for that, however, do not forget that it was Churchill's ability to present to us in Britain a SINGLE, recognisable character of endurance, humour, and intelligence which took us to victory in the Second World War. In times of national crisis, when history is being made, this is how nations cohere.

He takes an infectious delight in describing the men who fill his stage. This, for example, is...

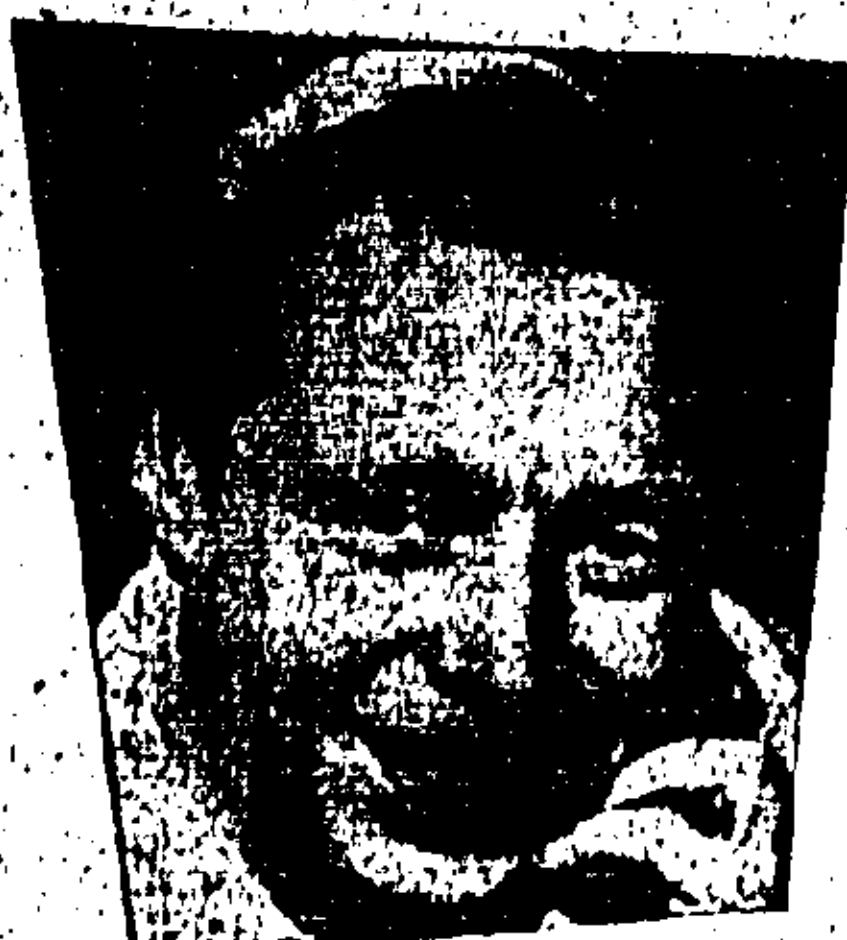
"Black-bearded, pale-faced, with thin, compressed lips,

AT THE BIRTHDAY PARADE

Regiments of the Line had to clear right away from the line of march before the rapid paced Rifle Regiments of the Gurkha Brigade came tearing down the route.

Here the band of the 2nd K.E.V.I. O. Gurkhas swings past the saluting base at 160 paces per minute.

Staff Photographer



Cyril Stapleton

THE ONLY DISC-WORLD WRITER TALKING WITH THE AUTHORITY FROM THE 'INSIDE'

Coming up: The 3-D Round Sound

WE are on the brink of a revolution. Stereophonic gramophone records are on their way—sound-in-the-round is coming. The scientists have been at work for years, perfecting the process. Rival recording companies have been anxiously awaiting "the off", unwilling to go ahead with their plans while teething problems are still to be overcome—yet scared lest some enterprising concern jumps the gun.

Stereophonic sound in itself is no novelty.

We have heard enough of it in the cinema. Tape recordings and special playing equipment have been available for a long time.

But the problem that faced the recording industry was how to get the process on discs. This has now been done and records will, I am told, be on sale to the public very soon.

Snag: "We shall need special record players, and they will cost 20 per cent more than those which produce the old flat sound."

FICTION SHELF

by PHILIP OAKES

WAYS OF SUNLIGHT, by Samuel Selvon, MacGibbon and Kee. 18s.—A good book of stories (some of which appeared in the Evening Standard) about West Indians back home and in London. Mostly gay; all of them favoured by a fine stylized with the rum and red pepper essence of real Jamaica.

THE BANK ADULT, by Bruce Marshall, Constable. 18s.—Big, ambitious novel about a band of underpaid British accountants, digging like white-collared moles to uncover a banking fraud in Paris of the early thirties. Teeming with characters, encyclopaedic about tax-dodges, and utterly absorbing.

AFTER THE RAIN, by John Bowen, Faber. 15s.—Witty, satirical fable about a raft-full of survivors, including a body-builder, a ballet dancer, and an accountant—who-would-be-God, all adrift in a flooded world. A piece of genuine myth-making by a writer (like H. G. Wells and William Golding) who is none too sanguine about things to come.

(London Express Service).

NEARLY two years ago I wrote about a singing blue-stocking from Newark, New Jersey, by the name of CONNIE FRANCIS.

At New York University she severely applies herself to the mysteries of psychology and arts of debating; in the record business she has just entered the higher-income brackets.

Her release of that oldie, "Who's Sorry Now" (Number Five in the States) now fills the tenth spot in Britain. And she may click a fat part in the new FAT BOONE film, "Mardi Gras."

Like PAUL ANKA, she must be wondering whether the best course is to make her fortune first and then go back to school.

FLYING IN

WITH a name like MARVIN RAINWATER anything can happen. Enter a TV talent contest in America and you are hailed as a future star.

So you give up a perfectly respectable occupation such as

selling trees in the backwoods to become a singer, and, before you know what, people are calling you Starvin' Marvin.

To eat more regularly you welcome serving three years in the Navy, then come out to try your luck again.

Only this time you try to write songs, too, and the royalties are so fat that you live like a king.

All that serves to introduce yet another guttural-playing gent. Yes, Rainwater really is his name, as he flew in to London Airport the other day.

He is of Cherokee Indian extraction and studied to be a veterinary surgeon before he became a lumberjack.

OHI LOUISI!

MY vote for the world's greatest music ambassador goes to a 37-year-old Negro—LOUIS ARMSTRONG.

Satchmo is in the news again with an LP on Philips. It is from the soundtrack of a film documentary of his good-will tours—"Satchmo the Great." The film opens in the West End.

Armstrong is the first jazz-man ever to be dignified by a

documentary. He deserves it. He has become a legend in his own lifetime. There is talk of sending him to Russia on an officially sponsored visit. Certainly, he would be greeted just as rapturously there as anywhere else. Smuggled copies of Armstrong records change hands behind the Iron Curtain at astronomical prices.

Secret of Armstrong's social success: his bubbling, childlike humour and complete lack of artifice.

At a royal performance in the thirties, Louis boiled down etiquette into basic American. Nodding habitually toward the royal box he growled: "This here next number's for you, Rex."

ANNE'S THE GIRL

THE War Office could do worse than appoint ANNE SHELTON honorary recruiting sergeant. She could persuade a whole army to follow the drum.

Remember how she clicked with the mock-martial "Lay Down Your Arms"? That was a Swedish melody. Now Anne is taking her fame on a Danish ditty with British lyrics—"The Girl I Left Behind."

I know what you are thinking. The greatest marching song of all time, "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," was British through and through. I would say the younger generation of our song-writers have lost the knack.

EYE-CATCHERS

THE LPs have been a gift to the record dealers. They make such eye-catching window displays. About the most lush example I have ever seen is R.C.A. Victor's "South Pacific," from the film soundtrack.

It is an all-colour photo album with a gaily-embossed cover, which contains a written commentary—from Rodgers and Hammerstein II themselves. It costs a couple of shillings more than a normal 12-inch LP.

production outlay was higher. R.C.A. Victor teases that they will have to 55,000 to make the venture reasonably profitable proposition.

Music is fine, as you know. And there are a couple of pictures of a sun-tanned shapely MISS GAYNOR sings as Nellie Forbush, are almost worth framing.

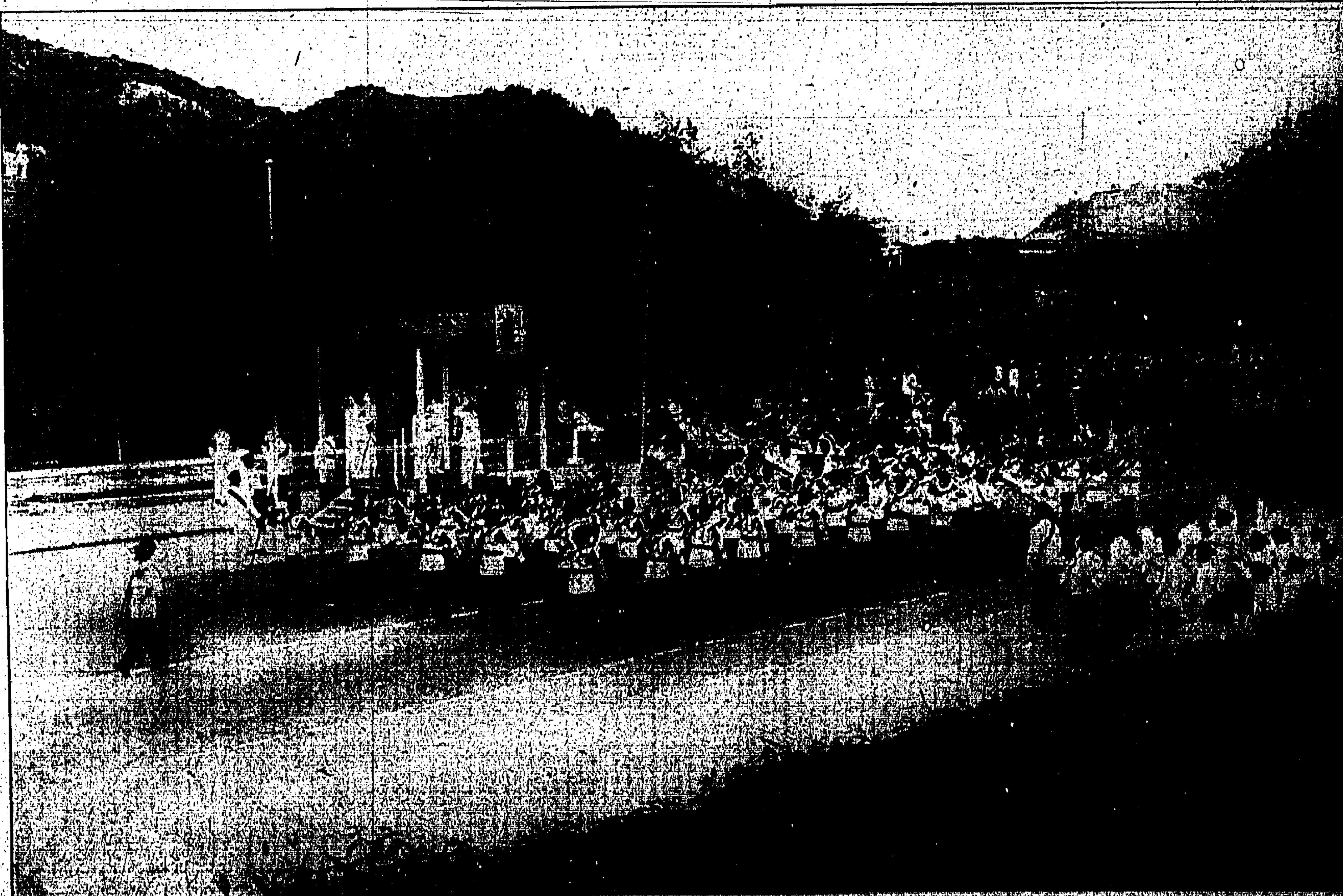
JAZZ DISC

by NOEL GOODWIN

HAMPTON HAWES: Trio, Vol. 2 (Vogue). Temporary L.A.C.12081; LP.444444. Los Angeles Hampton Hawes, now 47, already a superb jazz pianist, has been in the music for many years. style has a modern flavour roots deep in the blues lion, and his technique boundless whatever kind of ber he plays. Listening nine latest tracks on this with excellent rhythm a from bassist Red Mitchell drummer Chuck Thompson five-star ball.

EARL KINES: "Paris Night Stand" (Philips EMI). LP.444444. A jazz round's favourites record Paris one night ago: Not by the 52-year-old Earl Kines, but by a band of jazz piano, with bass drums support. Don't keyboard fireworks, a fusion of smooth, relaxed always swinging jazz, with impeccable style a easy-going spirit guarantee match an armchair mood.

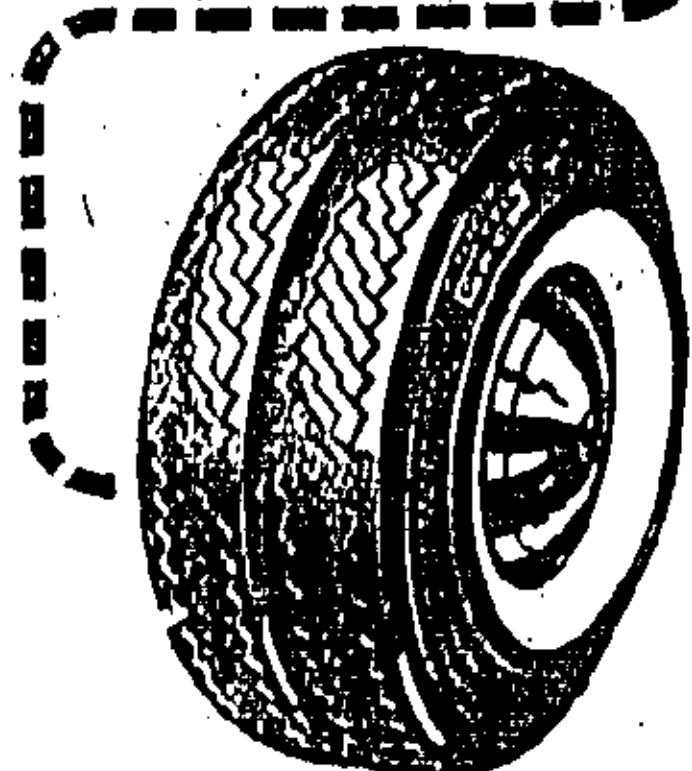
PIANISTS GALO (Vogue). LAE12097; LP.444444. Something of anybody's taste, and most light them all in this assortment featuring pianists of renown. Among are John Lewis, Russ F. Pete Jolly and Hampton all contributing solo. Individual styles, back different rhythm sections wide variety of titles pleasant listening all through. TOP RATING: FIVE



THE NEW GENERAL DUAL 90

NYGEN CORD
HI-DENSITY RUBBER

gives you
DUAL-TREAD SAFETY
DUAL-TREAD MILEAGE



See This Famous
DUAL-SAFETY TYRE

TO-DAY!

Sole Agents:
**THE HONGKONG
TYRE CO.**
25 Morrison Hill Rd.,
Hong Kong. Tel. 72455.
30 Tonkin Street
Shanghai
Tel. 57452
1 Chai Wo Street,
(Opposite Kowloon Magistracy)
Tel. 68382

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

12th RACE MEETING

Saturday 19th and Sunday 20th April, 1958
(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)
THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 20 RACES
The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race
run at 2.00 p.m. on both days.
The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45
a.m. on both days.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.
All persons must wear their badges prominently displayed
throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable prior
to the Meeting from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's
Building, Chater Road and Nathan Road, Kowloon, only on the
written introduction of a Member, and on production of his Guest
Record Card. Members are limited to 6 guests each Race Day,
and will be responsible for all guests introduced by them.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in
advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).
The 6th Floor is restricted to Members and Ladies wearing
Ladies' Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during
the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age
of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable
at the Gate.
Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay
the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.
MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the
RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for
passing through on their duties. They may on no account use
the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$40.00 each for both days
and \$20.00 for each day may be obtained from the Cash Sweep
Office at Queen's Building, (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguiar
Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the 1st
day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be
reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets
will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the
Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a
particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the
number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may
be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second
day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In
all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole
Meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m.
on Friday, 18th April, 1958, will be sold and the reservation
cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but
particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on
the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket
bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced
by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also
the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without
stating reasons for their action.

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby,
scheduled to be run on 10th May, 1958, at \$2.00 each may be
obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at:
Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguiar Street on:
Mondays to Fridays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Saturday, 12th April 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.
Saturday, 19th and Saturday, 20th April 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.
322, Nathan Road, Kowloon

Mondays to Fridays 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Saturday, 24th April 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.
Saturday, 19th and Saturday, 20th April 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their
tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.
ALL WINNING TICKETS and TICKETS FOR REFUNDS
MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE
ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN
ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE
OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.
PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR
DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tipsters, etc. will not be permitted to operate
within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

SPORTS



Sports Diary

TODAY
12th Race Meeting (2nd Day).
Happy Valley, 2 p.m.
1st Division: RAAF v Tung Wah
(Club), South China v Club (CHI),
Police v Sing Tao (BS) all matches
at 2 p.m.
Reserve Division: South China v
Club (CHI), Police v Sing Tao (BS)
both matches at 2.30 p.m.
2nd Division: RAAF v Tung Wah
(Club), South China v Club (CHI),
Police v Sing Tao (BS) all matches
at 3.30 p.m.
3rd Division: RAAF v Tung Wah
(Club), South China v Club (CHI),
Police v Sing Tao (BS) all matches
at 4.30 p.m.
4th Division: RAAF v Tung Wah
(Club), South China v Club (CHI),
Police v Sing Tao (BS) all matches
at 5.30 p.m.
5th Division: RAAF v Tung Wah
(Club), South China v Club (CHI),
Police v Sing Tao (BS) all matches
at 6.30 p.m.

WORLD BILLIARDS CHAMPION

Clark McConachy, the New
Zealand, who won the world's
professional billiards champion-
ship in 1951 against John Barrie
and has never defended his title
since, is in England, but cannot
find anyone to play him for
the championship. He recently
made a break of 1,191 against
Amateur Champion Leslie Drif-
field—the first four figure break
in England for ten years!

JUNE MAY SUIT BLACKPOOL

Wet Weather Will Be To Their Advantage On Hongkong Visit

By I. M. MacTAVISH

One of the pet discussions in Hongkong soccer centres on
the relative merits of Colony football and how it compares
with the game as played in the United Kingdom.
It is an argument which I have long considered pointless for
the simple reason that it is dependent on far too many
'ifs' and 'buts', yet it is such a favourite topic that I
make no excuse for raising it again in a slightly different
setting.

Anyone who listened to the commentary on the Scotland-England Inter-
national which was broadcast locally by Rediffusion last Sunday must
have been conscious of the frequent references which Raymond Glen-
denning and the other commentators made to the fact the 22 of
Britain's best footballers were unable to rise above the trying con-
ditions of a hard, dry ground and a light ball.

Glendenning must have made this point at least half a dozen
times. Scotland's old skipper
George Young certainly made it
twice, and what they were
really saying was that star
British players—world class
players—were right out of
their element under the very
conditions in which Hongkong's
footballers are at their best.

The emphasis which the com-
mentators laid on this point set
me wondering and searching. I
called on a friend who gets a
regular supply of UK news-
papers with a request that I
might peruse the various reports
of the League games played
there on Saturday, April 12.

The outcome was quite
astounding. In all I read nearly
60 reports in five different news-
papers and, believe it or not, I
found hard grounds and light
balls were blamed for the poor
standard of play in over twenty
of the reports!

So Valueless

This is what makes the argu-
ment... or should I say dis-
cussion... on relative merits
of the League games played
so valueless. The British
players for example are not
doubtably at their best on a
holding ground and with a
weighty ball.

They do not, and in fact, many
believe, can play to their
natural game to advantage on a
bong hard pitch and with a
dry ball and in consequence
light ball.

With Hongkong the situation
is exactly the opposite for
Chinese players are small and
nippy... delight in the very
conditions which worry their
heavier British counterparts.
They play the ball above ground
level; the volleyed pass is part
of their stock in trade; in other
words they have instinctively
adopted and developed a style
which is best suited to the
environment in which they
play.

Bone Of Contention

Many people believe the long
standing bone of contention will
be solved by the change of
point when Blackpool came
here. Much will, however, de-
pend on the weather for June is
often a wet month. It may well
be that Blackpool will find them-
selves playing in conditions
which suit them admirably.

Even normal seasonal weather
for that time of the year will
ensure the fine turf of the
Hongkong Stadium being in
lush condition and Blackpool's
powerful ball players will re-
vel in the game. Neverthe-
less it will give us an oppor-
tunity to compare the respec-
tive and contrasting styles of
the two groups of players even
if it does not give us a genuine
opportunity to assess their
relative merits.

The success of the Colony
team in Singapore is most re-
assuring. Three straight vic-
tories over the best opposition
the SAFA could put in the field
against us clearly indicates the
superiority of our representa-
tives, and skipper Roy Moss

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Programmes and Entry
Forms for the 18th Race
Meeting, 1957/58 to be held
on Saturday, 10th May, 1958,
(weather permitting) may be
obtained at the Secretary's
Office, Alexandra House; the
Club House, Happy Valley;
and the Stables, Shan Kwong
Road.

Entries close at 12 o'clock
NOON on Wednesday, 30th
April, 1958.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

Your Last
few chances
for
nominating
Hongkong's
Footballer
Of The Year

Fill in coupon below
and send it in
not later than
MONDAY,
May 5

Nominate YOUR Hongkong Footballer Of The Year

Members of the public are invited to
nominate Hongkong's Footballer of the
Year for the current season.

It is a popularity poll organised by the
China Mail, and nomination coupons
will be accepted until the closing date to
be announced later.

The two qualifications for nomination are:

- (1) Footballing prowess.
- (2) Sportmanship on the field of play.

Nominations should be addressed to
the Editor, China Mail, Wyndham Street.

To the Editor, China Mail,
My nomination for Hongkong's Footballer of the Year, taking
into account his playing ability and his sportmanship on the field
of play is:

of the Club.

(Signed)

£5,000 PRIZE IS QUORUM'S MAIN TARGET

By PETER SCOTT

Mr T. H. Farr's Quorum, second to Crepello in last year's
2,000 Guineas and a winner at Royal Ascot, Good-
wood, and of the Free Handicap, will again compete
against the best milers in Europe this season.

All his training will be directed towards winning the
£5,000 Queen Elizabeth II Stakes over that distance
on September 27.

Mr Farr told me at New-
bury that the other day that
Quorum would probably have
his first race of the season in a
conditions event at Newbury
in late May.

We have given him a long
rest since that York defeat last
August and Quorum has not
been hurried at all during this
cold spring," he said.

Unfortunately it is difficult to
find races for high-class older
milers in the first half of the
season, but after Newbury
Quorum will probably run for
the Queen Anne Stakes at Royal
Ascot.

Interesting

The outstanding weight carry-
ing feat of Babur in the
Lincoln Handicap suggests
that this five-year-old is
Quorum's only serious rival at a
mile in northern stables.
It would have been interesting
to see Babur carry his 13b

SOCCER STARS STEP INTO £40 A WEEK CLASS

The soccer stars of England become £40-a-week plutocrat
players next season when the Football League pass
their new keep-em-happy charter on May 31.

Take the top brass, the Wrights, Finneys, Hayneses, and
Charltons. They will be on £20 a week, the new
peak pay packet all the year round.

They will collect the current £4 win, £2 draw bonus, £2
extra if they are televised, and the £50 for
internationals and other representative games. Thus
the crowd magnets join the carriage trade, and
about time, too.

The Football League have
tossed out the idea of £17 a
week and £8 for appearance
money. I told them to do just
that when this scheme came up
last January. The Players'
Union agreed with me. I pin-
pointed the big flaw that if the
star player ran into injury he

would be down to £17 a week
for no fault of his own.

The Football League deserve
a Wembley-size cheer for this.
But they get a Hampden roar
of approval from me for their
suggestion that if a 17-year-old
is good enough to be out there
doing a man's job, then he
should get a man's wage and be
included in the £20 a week
pay packets.

This is a grand new boost for
the brilliant youngsters who
come tumbling out of the in-
creasing number of soccer baby
farms which the intelligent
clubs are setting up.

Behind this move is the Foot-
ball League's determination to
cut the wastage of promising
young players who turn to the
quick money pay packets of the
factories rather than serve an
uncertain apprenticeship in
football.

Previously the babes in boots
playing full time were limited
to £8 a week at 17, £11 at 18,
£13 10s. at 19.

Football League President Mr
Joe Richards, the man behind
the new charter, told me re-
spectably that he wanted to make
football an attractive profession
for the Grammar School and
Public School boys as well as
the talented players who came
from the elementary playing
fields of England. This looks
the right and proper answer.

It's A Safe Job Now

The new £20 wage means a
£3 rise in the playing season
and a £8 rise in the close
season since the last pay boost
last year.

And a £16 rise since the first
maximum wage back in 1901.
So soccer becomes a safe and
desirable occupation with the
£750 benefit after five years' service,
£1,000 benefit after a fur-
ther five years and a Provi-
dent Fund which gives players
a grant of eight per cent of all
their earnings when they retire.

The Football League have
marked time on the idea of
players receiving two and a half
per cent of transfer fees.

They stand by their sugges-
tion that the player should
receive £250 a year in the first
year of his career, and a share
of benefit due. This mark-
time is good sense. The per-
centage angle has many sticky
problems that need careful study
before a final decision is made.
All this plus bank-busting
contracts for articles, books, and
plugging everything from hair
cream to soccer studs, make
them the merchant princes of
sports.

Amended

And the Football League com-
mandment "Thou shalt not
talk" to players and officials
who write or appear on radio
and TV has been intelligently
amended to: "Speak, but be
careful what you say."

These plus bank-busting
speakers will be told that if they
say anything that reflects upon
the football bosses, players,
officials, referees or lineamen
they may be hauled up and asked
for a explanation. Which
seems pretty fair all round.

The four-up, four-down sug-
gestion between the Third and
Fourth Divisions is still un-
solved. The League are likely to
make up their minds at the
annual meeting in May.

My forecast: It will be a
three-up three-down decision.
(Copyright Service)

Non-Stop Football

Chloride Recreation F.C., who
operate in the South-East Lan-
cashire League, have been so
successful this season in Cup
competitions that they face a
pile-up of League games. Which
still leave the chance of winning
three cups, but their big worry
is that they will now be playing
three or four matches a week to
clear off the League. Which
from Good Friday to the follow-
ing Friday they are down to
play five times.

POP



NO MATE



LADIES' SOFTBALL

AMERICA INVITES RUSSIA TO SEND SOCCER TEAM TO PLAY ST. LOUIS CUTIES

By ARCHIE QUICK

Of all the countries which have qualified for the final stages of the World Cup in Sweden in June, Mexico alone will not be playing a friendly international match prior to the competition. England play Yugoslavia in Belgrade on May 11 and Russia in Moscow on May 18 after having met Portugal at Wembley on May 7. Scotland play Hungary in Glasgow on May 7 and Northern Ireland and Wales are arranging matches.

In the interests of world sporting amity, the champions of the United States have invited the Soviet Union to send a team to play in North America for the first time. Name of the States' champions? The St. Louis Cuties!

The Yugoslav FA has banned all lying for their teams. Although Juventus FC have refused John Charles permission to play for Wales in the World Cup series, the Argentinian team manager has asked for three of his stars, Angellio, Maschio and Sivori, now playing in Italian football to be released.

Drawn Match

The Chinese national side is to play in Europe for the first time at Moscow, Tallinn, and Leningrad. The Russians will not take them lightly remembering that recently they, the Russians, sent a side to China and were shocked into a 1-1 draw.

One hundred pesetas (about fourteen shillings) is the fine imposed upon any Valladolid FC (Spain) player who is discovered smoking more than five cigarettes a day. The side since have already been fined.

Like team manager Sepp Harbauer, of West Germany, famous Hungarian international half back Bozskai, the opinion that the last eight in the World Cup will be England, Scotland, Hungary, Germany, Czechoslovakia, Russia, Yugoslavia and Sweden. No mention of the Latin South Americans or of Northern Ireland who may easily prove the best of the four "Home" countries. The Irish are Herr Herberger's tip. Another famous Hungarian international, Sandor Kocsis, now playing for Young Fellows FC (Zurich), while the Yugoslavian star, Stetan Bobek, is now coach to the newly formed Army team in Burma.

Ghosts Walk

Ghosts walk on the pretty tree-lined ground of the Aldershot Football Club. Where once the terraces were packed with khaki figures watching the great names of soccer play wartime League football everything is now deserted, even partially so on match days and there is talk of abandonment.

The garrison is low, "gates" are small and Aldershot are booked for the Fourth Division next season. Feeling them are overnight journeys to Crewe, Southampton, Bradford, York, Darlington, Chester, to Lancashire and the North East Coast, with all the attendant extra hotel and railway costs. Aldershot officials are appalled at the prospect, for the club is not paying its way now, with the longest trips to Plymouth and Norwich.

Chairman Tom Day and Manager Harry Evans quite outspokenly say: "One season in the Fourth Division will be a novelty and may bring an increase in 'gates'. A second

season would be disastrous. If by any chance we won promotion to the Third Division there would be the same long journeys to places like Accrington and Hull. Frankly, we cannot face them, and there are many clubs like us."

Mr Evans added: "I would say that in about three years the 'Hard Division' will be composed of seventy-five percent of the clubs now in the Southern Section, and the Fourth Division will have disappeared."

"Offside King"

In Aldershot bunched into busy Mottrick, the Irish international full back who in the great days of Newcastle United earned the title of "Offside King", and was instrumental in getting the rules altered. Now at Newcastle, he managed Aldershot in wartime, and recalls in his rich Irish brogue the great days they had there. "Ten thousand 'gates' were commonplace," he said. "On the days we usually had a full international eleven, and in the crowd were some of the greatest figures in sport—Test cricketers, champion boxers, famous golfers and athletes. The crowd used to turn up to see them as much as the game. And what a team I had—Frankie Swift, Joe Mercer, the two Comptons, Don Welsh, the lot. It is sad to see the old club in such a poor way now."

Mr Evans said that he estimated the additional cost of travelling and hotels next season would be about £2,000. "We have never made a profit," he said, "and it will mean selling a player or two to keep going—or go under. I should say we shall go under, for the supply of good players here is very limited. The locals go to Portsmouth, Reading or London if they show any promise, and all the Army players are booked."

Bad Luck

Bad luck, Dave Stone. The Aldershot Club boss who has been ABA National Lightweight Champion for the past two years was unable to defend his title at the Imperial Services Boxing Association Championships at Aldershot because of an attack of influenza. The Army BA are to seek permission for him to go forward to the Wembley ABA Finals and thus get the opportunity of completing a notable "hat-trick" but the rules are against him.

ABA Rule 9 states: "Any reigning champion who by representing this country in the European or Empire Championships or the Olympic Games is unable to compete in the preliminary stages of the ABA

Championships may be entered at the semi-final stage by permission of the ABA." Although no mention is made there of illness—and to me that definitely rules out Stone—Army Secretary, Major E. D. Malpas, reads it otherwise and considers Stone could be given the chance to fight at Wembley later this month. Anyhow the application will be made.

Near Precedent

Stone, a Craftsman in REME, has been Army Champion two years now, and was also the only titleholder entered at Aldershot. All the other last year winners have been demobilised, and most of them have turned professional. The man Stone beat in the Army Championships, Gunner Dave Higgins, the Scottish Champion, substituted and won his contest; to add to the Army officials' headaches. The Army could hardly have two representatives in the same division at Wembley. There is, however, a near precedent. A year or two ago a boxer named Clark won the middleweight title, was posted to Germany, another soldier named Longo was substituted, although previously beaten by Clark, and not only won the ISBA title, but the ABA as well.

There was nearly a second shock at Aldershot for Olympic champion and world super-flyweight, Dick McGee, was also suffering from influenza. He, however, boxed quickly to an easy points victory. The RAF will lose his services after three years, next July when he will return to the family butchery business in Dundee.

As a result of the Aldershot first night semifinals the Army had nine representatives in the ten finals. The RAF had seven and the Royal Navy and Royal Marines four. The Navy actually had only one winner, the other three having drawn—byes into the finals. The Army and RAF boxers, of course, do not contrast to the RN regulars were National Servicemen drawn from first class civilian clubs.

Unnecessary Journey

Wolverhampton Wanderers heard about a promising 18 year old wing half playing for the RAF Station at St. Margaret near Penzance. So a scout made the 500-mile round journey to Cornwall, and he has been booked for a trial. But the boy, Johnny Fullwood, hails from Weymouth, a stone's throw from the Wolves' Mollneux ground!

LEAGUE REVIEW

There Were Only Two Real Contenders For The Championship

By "TIME OUT"

Ladies' softball during the 1957/58 season got off to a very late start with five teams competing for the China Mail Shield. It was a rowdy and confusing debut for this year's champions, Onofre Souza's Hurricanes, as those of you who follow the game will recall, but when the excitement had died down it soon became apparent that there would only be two contenders for the title—Souza's "les girls" and the defending champs, South China. Let's see how all the teams fared.

The Hurricanes breezed through the first round schedule undefeated. Terry Endaya tossed the strikes for them until South China avenged an earlier defeat. Then sentiment was pushed aside and Evelyn Alonco was signed up. With the teams level at a loss each Alonco did a grand job of disposing of the Caroliners by 9 runs to 7 in a Championship decider the highlight of which was the total of 33 errors registered!

This was just a rough indication of the standard of play which speculators have come to expect of ladies' softball in Hongkong—and believe me, fans have not been disappointed, except for rare occasions when a ladies' game actually lived up to the publicity given it.

The Hurricanes did not give consistent performances all day and one shudders to think what the eight-times champs, the Wahboos, would have wreaked on the current titleholders. Nevertheless, the other last year winners have been demobilised, and most of them have turned professional. The man Stone beat in the Army Championships, Gunner Dave Higgins, the Scottish Champion, substituted and won his contest; to add to the Army officials' headaches. The Army could hardly have two representatives in the same division at Wembley. There is, however, a near precedent. A year or two ago a boxer named Clark won the middleweight title, was posted to Germany, another soldier named Longo was substituted, although previously beaten by Clark, and not only won the ISBA title, but the ABA as well.

Not At Their Best

The defending champions, South China, were definitely not at their best and had to be happy with the runner-up position. Trailing the Hurricanes by only one loss in the concluding stages of the playing season, any hopes they had of a possible play-off through the Hurricanes being upset by some other team were knocked out when the Caroliners could rally only eight players, on short, to form a team in a League game against the Athletics.

This walkover spelled, in big letters, THE END for South China. Mainstay Yim Lai-sheung was in devastating form, except against the Hurricanes who hit her all over King's Park. She tossed two no-hitters, both against the green Overseas, and she carried the team for most of the season. May Pau played some grand games at short and her fielding was a delight to watch. Apart from this duo nobody else rates any special mention. The team itself was a disappointment as somehow it seemed to lack spirit when the going got rough.

The University ended up in third place—mid-way in the League table. They can look back with pardonable pride at their showing this season. Ahy coached by veteran Bill Slyn (who, however, should look at the rule book now and then to refresh his memory), the Fokfulam squad, like their brother team in the Junior League, showed a lot of power at the plate. They outfit the Hurricanes, as the team averages will show, and to emphasise their superiority with the hickory the U pro-

duced a worthy winner in the Ladies' Batting Champ, Vivian Ho, in complete contrast to Vivian they also had in their line-up a young lady who was undoubtedly the year's strike-out queen. Since it is a dubious honour she will have to go unnamed!

Potential

Backbone of the U's team was Frances da Silva who tossed the season's first no-hit game against the Overseas. She pulled her side out of many tight spots. If the U can put up the same team next year they must be seriously regarded as potential pennant winners. They started off with a particular attention to fielding is indicated. Fast rising players are Vivian and Irene Ho and Anna Wu.

The Chinese Athletics were not in the pennant race at all, but they gave other teams a run for their money. They started off badly by giving two walkovers, but after that they showed more than a passing interest in the proceedings. They gave creditable performances and nearly upset the highly-regarded Hurricanes in the highly-regarded game of the season, leading 4-0 until the 6th inning.

Olivia Yuen pitched steadily throughout and was a surprise (and worthy) selection for the combined Chinese against the Shan team Taiwan. She opened a few eyes with her pitching and, given a little more time, will develop into an outstanding hurler.

The material for a strong team is there but the Athletics need a little seasoning. Katrina Wong, Lillian Chan and Frances Beck show promise. Lee Chi-hong's girls, the Overseas, were seriously in the game for experience and they certainly paid a costly price to get it. Victims of three no-hitters, they seldom lasted the full seven innings and kept by their side a constant supply of towels to throw in.

Never Gave Up

They played only seven games, collected a hit per game and scored only 19 runs. As for their fielding they rang up a total of 102 errors. Even though they were on the receiving end of merciless poundings they never gave up.

Considering the fact that they were nearly all strangers to a bat, ball and glove, they didn't do too badly. They had no knowledge of the rules of the game, but this didn't deter them. There is a crying need for a suitable coach as their present

HOME SOCCER FORECAST

Grim Days For Clubs In The Promotion And Relegation Fight

Forty-five League matches are being played today, but 69 other games are outstanding, and will be played in midweek.

Grim days for clubs in the promotion and relegation fight. Wednesday, doomed to Division Two, are at home to the new champions, Wolves, and will probably lose. Leicester could make themselves safe with a draw at Birmingham, and Sunderland could avoid defeat at Portsmouth. Newcastle, needing one point to be sure, should get it against Leeds. The other home clubs look like winning—Burnley v Bolton, Chelsea v Manchester United, Manchester City v Villa, Forest v Everton, Preston v Arsenal, Spurs v Blackpool and West Bromwich v Luton.

London and Lancashire are deeply concerned in Division Two key matches. West Ham at Middlesbrough should be good for a point, and so too should Fulham at Cardiff, but the key game is Charlton v Blackpool and this too could finish level. Down in the mire, Lincoln can have little hope at Huddersfield, but Doncaster can take a point from Ipswich, and Swansea and Notts County one apiece at Bristol City and Rotherham. The other home teams should win—Grimsby v Bristol Rovers, Orient v Sheffield United, Liverpool v Barnsley and Stoke v Derby.

In the hectic Third Division South, Plymouth, Brighton and Swindon are all away, and may each be glad to scramble a point at Colchester, Watford and Bourne, particularly Swindon, Norwich and Bradford should account for Aldershot and Port Vale, and Southampton can win at Palace. Home successes for Coventry v Gillingham, Northampton v Southern, Shrewsbury v Exeter, Torquay v Newport and Walsall v Millwall.

Answers To Sports Quiz

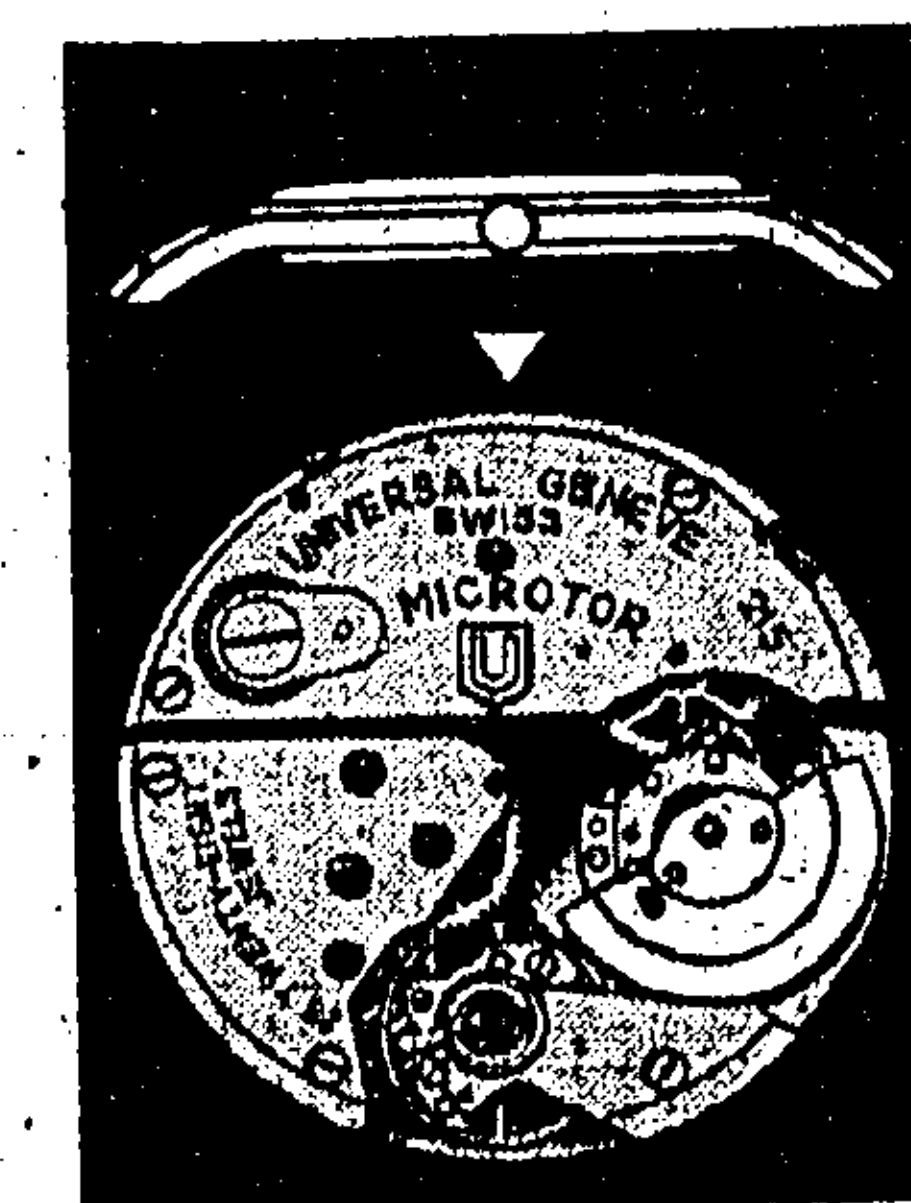
- Italy, 1930 and 1934 winners.
- (a) Dick Mayer (b) F. Van Dorck (c) Bobby Locke.
- (1) Roger Bannister (2) John Landy (3) Rich Ferguson.
- To indicate to players the position of balls on the course.
1947. Jack Kramer beat Tom Brown.
- Rome, 1934.
- All have won the world featherweight boxing title.
- Jim Peters.

Likely Winner

In the Northern Section only Accrington and, remotely, Bradford City can beat Scunthorpe for promotion. Scunthorpe, however, should be able to deal with Chester. Accrington can win at Wrexham and Bradford City draw at Carlisle. Hull look likely away, particularly Scunthorpe, Mansfield can get a point at Hartlepool, but there should be victories for the other home sides—Barrow v Halifax, Bradford v Workington, Bury v Crewe.

THE NEW 1958

THIN POLEROUTER



... with the new thinner automatic movement created by UNIVERSAL WATCH CO. GENEVE.

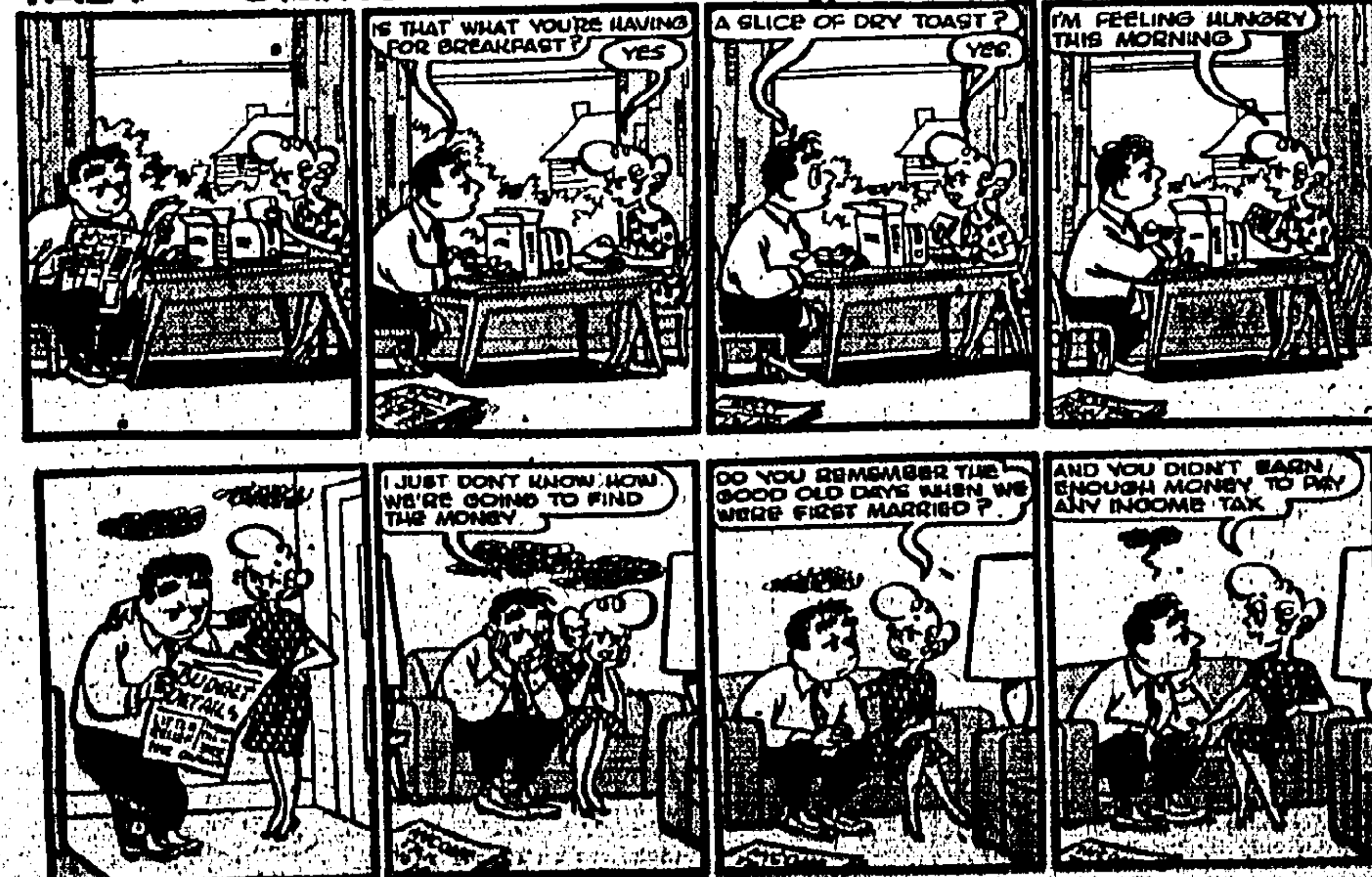
A triumph of the watch-makers art which has been acclaimed as the thinnest of all automatic, water-proof watches.

YOU MAY BUY A POLEROUTER WITH COMPLETE CONFIDENCE & WEAR IT WITH PRIDE.



Authorized Dealers:
Antony Watch Co., 28 Bow Street, C.
Bosch Watch Co., 28 Bow Street, C.
Bosch Watch Co., 28 Bow Street, C.
Bosch Watch Co., 28 Bow Street, C.
Bosch Watch Co., 28 Bow Street, C.
Bosch Watch Co., 28 Bow Street, C.
Bosch Watch Co., 28 Bow Street, C.
Bosch Watch Co., 28 Bow Street, C.
Bosch Watch Co., 28 Bow Street, C.
Bosch Watch Co., 28 Bow Street, C.

THE GAMBOLS



COOK BETTER MEALS

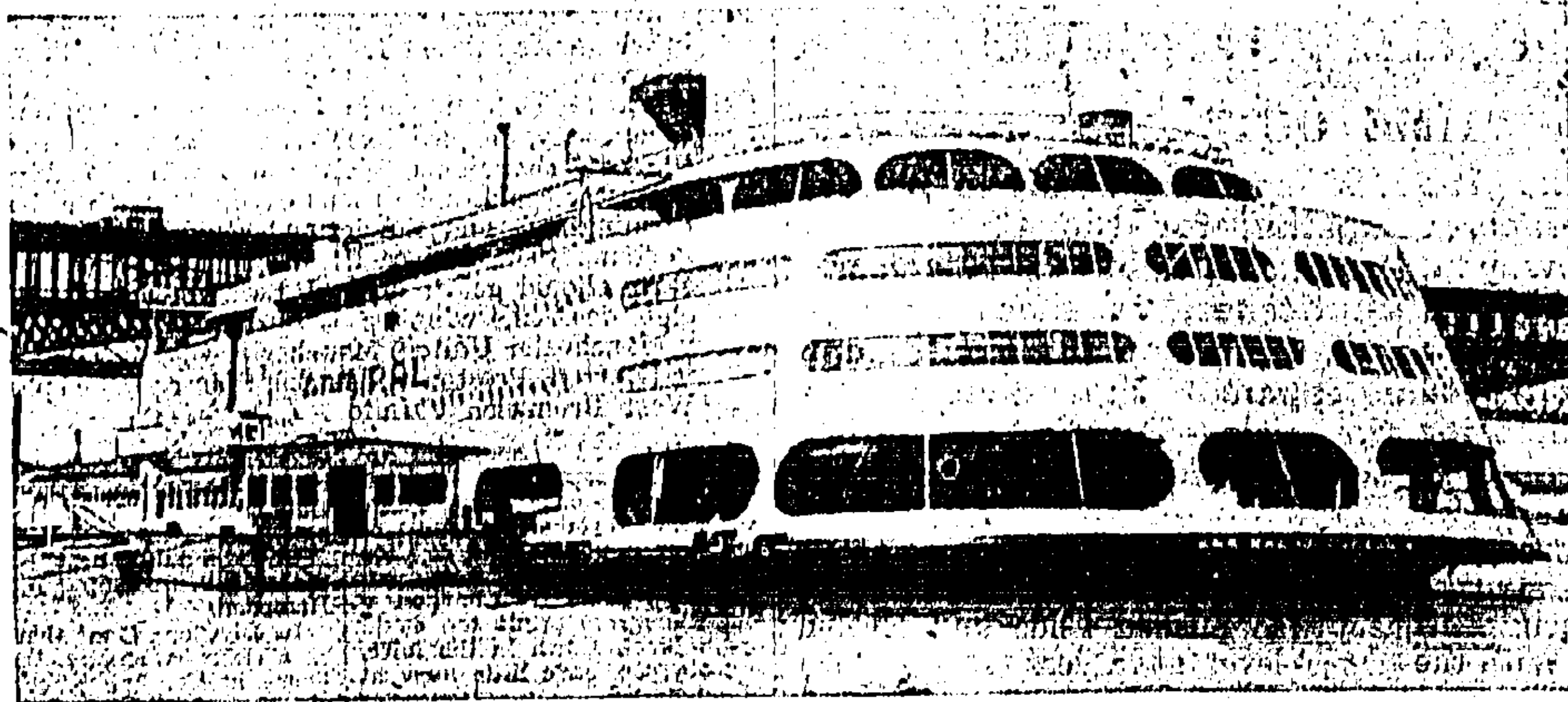




FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS



'Ocean Liner' On A River



The S.S. Admiral, largest boat on the Mississippi, tied up at the St. Louis dock. The Admiral can carry 4,400 people when fully loaded.

THE Mississippi River, strange as it seems, boasts the largest pleasure boat in America. It is the S.S. Admiral, built like a skyscraper, 374 feet long and 90 feet wide. It is an all-steel boat, with 74 watertight compartments. The steamer could stay afloat with 11 of these compartments completely flooded.

Modelled by an artist, the flowing lines of the big boat express beauty in every aspect of its appearance. From graceful jackstaff to the swooping rounded stern, it is a joy to the eye.

Inside, its five full decks are just as graceful and spacious. In fact, a day on this big boat is an experience most boys and girls won't forget. Their dad and mother enjoy it, too.

The Admiral doesn't have any of the gingerbread woodwork and towering smokestacks of the old-time river packets. It is sleek and trim, like a greyhound. Its air-conditioning plant is the largest afloat. It is oil-fired, a giant of the river.

The boat is 5½ feet longer than the tallest building in St. Louis, the Bell Telephone Exchange, which towers 369 feet above the street. It generates enough electricity to supply a city of 10,000 people. Its cooling system has a cooling capacity equivalent to the melting of 600,000 pounds of ice; the restaurant is one of the largest found afloat.

Over 5 million people have seen the Admiral in Cinemas, and more than 3,000 people ride the boat each time it leaves the wharf—and that is twice daily in season.

It is the largest inland river passenger steamer ever built in America—and what is still stranger to believe is the fact that it was built entirely in St. Louis, which is an inland city.

In many cities of the world there is often a trademark, a landmark, or some one thing which automatically recalls the name of the city. In Paris it is the Eiffel Tower; in London the huge tower clock, Big Ben; and in St. Louis, it's the S.S. Admiral. That's why folks from every state of the Union, and from many foreign countries, have ridden upon it.

It takes 308 people to staff the big boat. In fact, it is so huge that it dominates the river at St. Louis. That's why it is called "the king of the Mississippi."

You'll see the Admiral the moment you cross one of the bridges over the Mississippi leading to St. Louis. It's so big you just can't miss it! —GROVER BRINKMAN

Teddy Goes Hunting

—He Finds A Very Strange Animal—

By MAX TRELL

"LET'S go on a hunting expedition," Teddy, the Stuffed Bear said to Knarf, the Shadow Boy with the Turned-About Name.

Knarf shook his head. "It's too near dinner time," he said.

Teddy was disappointed. "All right," he said to Knarf. "I'll ask someone else to go hunting with me."

Sharpening His Arrows
He looked across the room. Hiawatha, the Small-Sized Wooden Indian, was sharpening some wooden arrows as he sat on the floor. Teddy bumbled over to him.

"Hi, Hi," he said. "Would you like to go hunting with me?" Hiawatha didn't even bother to look up. He simply shook his head gloomily and said: "Too near dinner time," said Hiawatha, as he continued sharpening his arrows.

He Was Disappointed
By this time, Teddy was quite disappointed that neither of his two friends cared to go hunting with him.

Platter Of Chicken
Haworth, just as Teddy entered the kitchen, he saw Katy-Belle, the cook, just walking out of the kitchen with a big platter of roast chicken in her hands.



Teddy was astonished by what he saw.

all seemed quite tame as they stood on the floor. He decided they were not worth hunting for. Finally, he crawled under the table. He uttered a sudden gasp of astonishment! There, under the table, Teddy saw such a thing as he had never seen before.

Remarkable Animal
"What an animal!" he exclaimed to himself. "Just look at all the legs it's got!" Teddy counted the legs. There were ten of them. They all looked different. Two of them were short, chubby legs and were white socks. Two of them were long and thin and wore blue jeans. Two of them were high-heeled shoes. The last two legs were big and strong and wore pants and big black shoes.

"You're a very foolish bear," said Knarf to Teddy. "That ten-legged animal under the dining room table isn't an animal at all."

"What is it?" asked Teddy. "It's Mother and Father and the three children," said Knarf. "What you saw were their legs. They were all sitting around the dining room table eating their dinner."

Rupert and the Silent Land—17
The strange new craft answers so easily to its switches that Rupert by now has it completely under control and, lowering it slightly, he makes it settle in the tree exactly beside the flag.

Our World—A Curious, Dangerous Business

WHEN snake charmers pipe their tremulous music to performing reptiles the only thing charmed may be the audience.

However, entertaining as showmanship, the tunes are lost on the snakes. Snakes are deaf, though they can receive vibrations from the ground just as a person may hear an approaching train by placing an ear to the track.

The reptile's rhythmic swaying thus is not in appreciation of the charmer's music but in imitation of his bodily movements. An ordinary American black snake will behave similarly.

Snake charmers have performed in many lands since ancient times, says the National Geographic Society. Cobras are



widely favoured in the acts. Their deadly venom—one may secrete enough poison to kill a dozen persons—sometimes is milked before performing. The handler makes his snake strike

repeatedly on a piece of absorbent material until the venom is exhausted.

Among the estimated 40,000 persons around the earth who succumb annually to snake bites (most of them in Asia), snake charmers rank high. Primitive antidotes are brewed in the snake-charming business.

In India many charmers are protectors of snakes. When captured the snakes are assured of respectful treatment and of release on a certain day at the spot where they were taken. Their services are rewarded with ceremonial thanks.

A swam living near Jind in the Punjab reportedly is the

czar of Indian snake charmers. His duties include the certifying of qualified charmers, assigning areas where they may work and settling quarrels.

Snakes have left trails of false notions around the world. Often regarded as slimy creatures, they actually are cool and dry to the touch.

No snake has a poisonous breath, despite a belief expressed for thousands of years. A stricken snake does not wait until sundown to die. The often-noticed quivering of a dead reptile is muscular reflex. Snakes don't sting their prey with forked tongues. The tongue is an organ useful mainly in smelling. Bites are inflicted with fangs.

Equally false is the notion that some snakes tell their poisonous epine. Not even the rattler can boast such equipment.

Sports—Ancient Sport Still A Body Builder

MANY athletes consider wrestling the best all-around sport known. They claim it is the best means of body development, as it brings almost all muscles into play.

In this sport everything about the body is a weapon—elbows, hands, feet, knees and head.

It is also a means of education in self-reliance, initiative and co-ordination of the body. Unless the sport is understood, wrestling is considered merely a test of strength. But power actually is of less importance than other skills. The most important thing is balance, then leverage and speed. Balance must be perfect in order to stand up to an opponent. And like leverage, it must be adjusted to the size and shape of the other grappler.

Top men in the business say that wrestling is like music, you have to keep learning all the time. So they recommend reading books on the profession, if you are seriously interested in the fine points of the art.

One wrestler has more than a hundred such books, spanning from one printed in France in 1876 to modern books on psychology.

A prime requisite on the part of a successful wrestler is a strong abdomen, which means good physical condition. Another is a big strong neck, which shows body strength. One gladiator's measurements are these: a 19-inch neck, 40-



Wrestling brings almost all muscles into play.

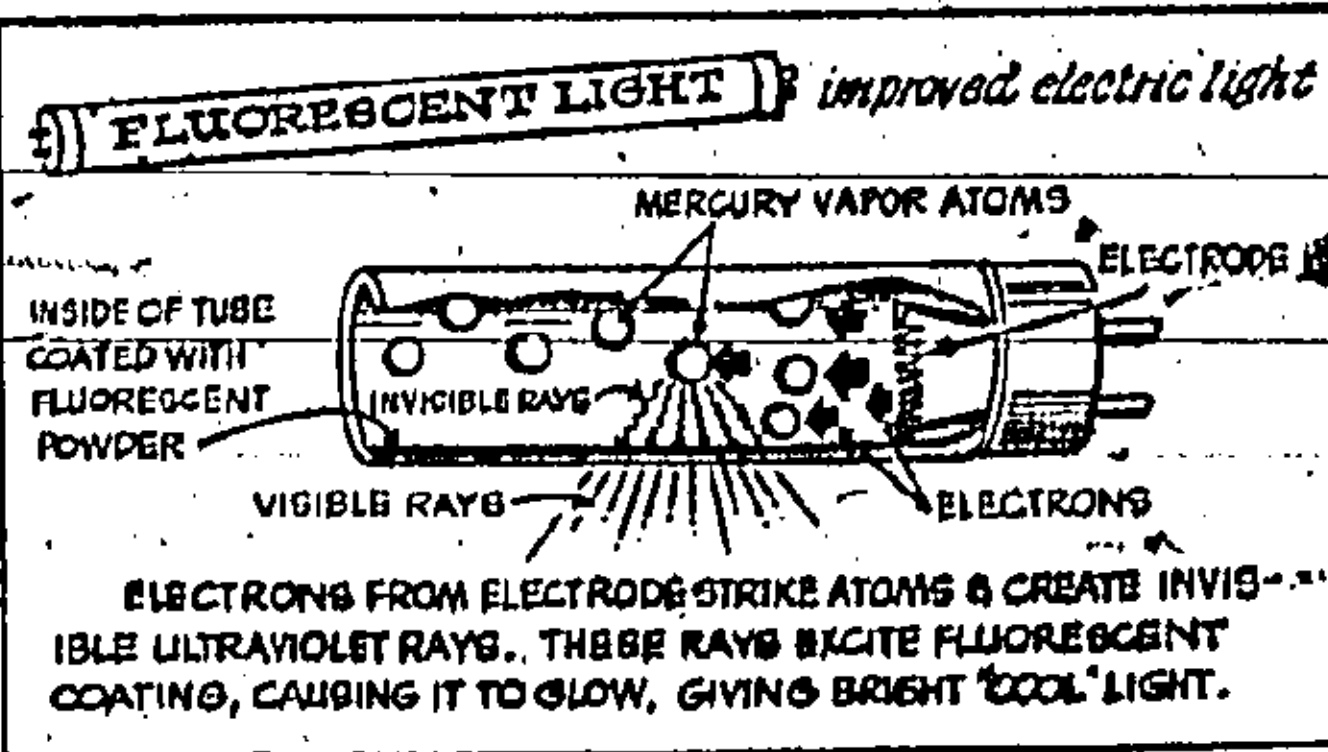
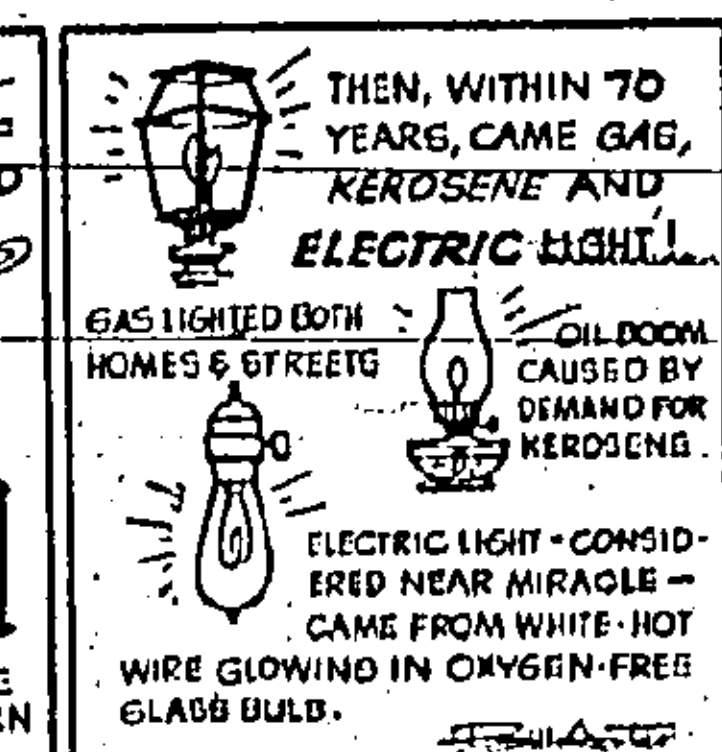
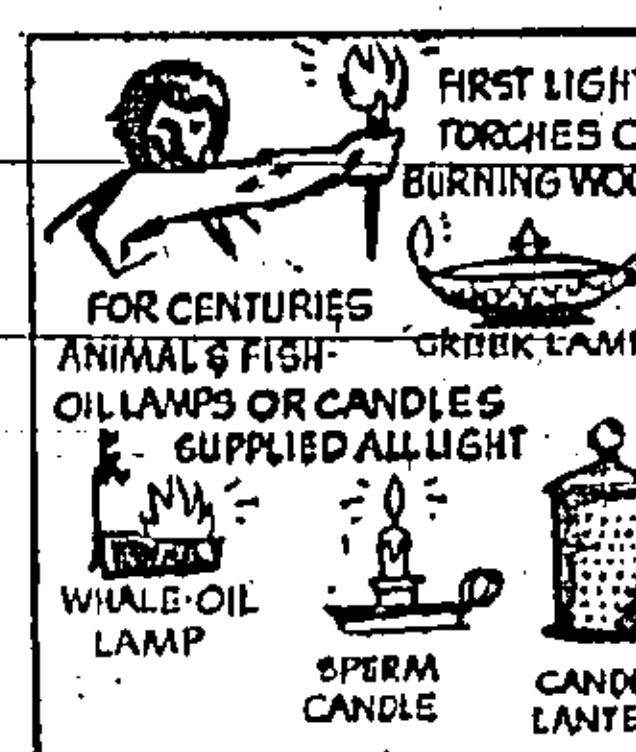
shirts, but he is very successful in the ring. Wrestling dates back to prehistoric times. Man first walked, then ran, then wrestled. It was his only means of defence against wild animals.

Wrestling is mentioned in the Old Testament, and the 23rd book of The Iliad tells of the grappling match in which Odysseus bested Ajax.

It was the favourite sport of the ancient Greeks and Romans. For a thousand years it was included in the Olympic games held in Greece's Olympia valley in honour of Zeus. Prizes were laurel wreaths from a sacred grove near a temple dedicated to the god.

—M. S. SHELTON

Scientists—From Torches To Fluorescents



ZOO'S WHO



ACTUALLY A LIZARD, THE HORNEDE TOAD INCLUDES IN ITS ARMOR A SPINY BACK AND PIN-POINTED SPIKES ON ITS HEAD.

AS A PENGUIN'S NOSE-PRINT IS AN INFALLIBLE FINGER-PRINT, A PENGUIN'S NOSE-PRINT IS A HUMAN BEING'S FINGER-PRINT.

JACKASS PENGUINS OF THE FALKLAND ISLANDS EARN THEIR NAME BY THEIR DOLEFUL BRAYING.



ARMY WATER TANKER
No army can go into battle without water carriers! And here is the latest Dinky Toys model finished in Service green... an authentically-detailed Army Water Tanker—with driver and spare wheel—essential to your collection. See it now at your dealer; you will be delighted with it and the many other fine models in the Dinky Toys range. Length 31" (79mm).

keep on collecting
DINKY TOYS
MADE IN ENGLAND BY MECCANO LTD., 80, NEW RD., LIVERPOOL 15

Brain Testers

WHAT KIND OF cats are these? Fill in the missing letters and see.

- This cat lists things for sale.
CAT ———
- This cat is a fuzzy animal.
CAT ———
- This cat is found on the table.
CAT ———
- This cat is found on a ranch.
CAT ———
- This cat is a waterfowl.
CAT ———
- This cat is loved by all cats.
CAT ———

Answer:
1. Cataplogue; 2. Caterpillar; 3. Catnap; 4. Cattle; 5. Cataract; 6. Catnip.

FINISH THIS poem so that all words rhyme with please.
This goofy boy does as he pleases.
He runs around in the
Without a coat until he
He doesn't care as he
That maybe when he
He is spreading all kinds of

STEVESIC
SEZZEN
SEZZENHA
SEZZENHA
SEZZENHA
SEZZENHA

TEEN-TIME TRICKS

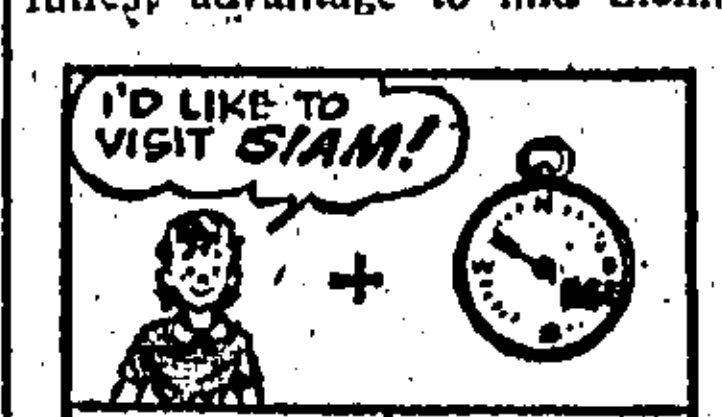
If you're looking for a game that's fast and fun, this is the time to try a game called "TEEN-TIME TRICKS." It's a game that can be played without moving a muscle. First, set bounds by common agreement, such as "in the room," "in the yard," or "in the school building." Now one player says, "Guess where I am hiding!" The rest try to do so by asking the right questions, which can be answered only by "yes" or "no." All 10 guesses, and the person who finds the spot by this time has a chance to hide himself. Otherwise "It" receives a second turn. Of course, the most exciting feature about this game is that you can hide anywhere—including underneath the finger of the right hand of your best friend, in the key-hole of the door to your principal's office, and right smack on the page that you're reading right now.

Your Puzzle Column

HIDDEN CATS
Each of Puzzle Pete's sentences contains a concealed cat. Can you pick them out?

Tom, Catherine and Anita went to the party. Either a bell rang or a gong sounded at their knock.

CAT REBUS
Puzzle Pete has hidden four cats (wild or tame) in his rebus. Use the words and pictures to fullest advantage to find them:



LI
ESS
X

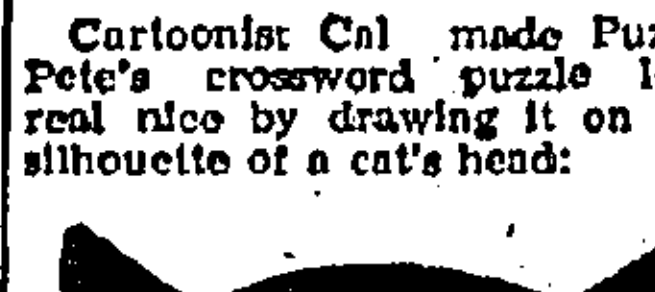
MAITSE
MAITSE
MAITSE
MAITSE
MAITSE
MAITSE

TEEN-TIME TRICKS

If you're looking for a game that's fast and fun, this is the time to try a game called "TEEN-TIME TRICKS." It's a game that can be played without moving a muscle. First, set bounds by common agreement, such as "in the room," "in the yard," or "in the school building." Now one player says, "Guess where I am hiding!" The rest try to do so by asking the right questions, which can be answered only by "yes" or "no." All 10 guesses, and the person who finds the spot by this time has a chance to hide himself. Otherwise "It" receives a second turn. Of course, the most exciting feature about this game is that you can hide anywhere—including underneath the finger of the right hand of your best friend, in the key-hole of the door to your principal's office, and right smack on the page that you're reading right now.

CATTY CROSSWORD

Cartoonist Cal made Puzzle Pete's crossword puzzle look real nice by drawing it on the silhouette of a cat's head:



ACROSS
1. are our subject this time
2. Spread for bread
3. Some cats —
4. Remove

DOWN
1. Stout string
2. Century plant
3. Kind of duck
4. Painful

CAT DIAMOND
Puzzle Pete selected the MALTESE cat as a center for his word diamond. The second word is "a floor, covering." Third "a skirlah!" fifth "years between 12 and 20," and sixth "a worn." Finish the diamond from the given clues:

MAITSE
MAITSE
MAITSE
MAITSE
MAITSE
MAITSE

TEEN-TIME TRICKS

If you're looking for a game that's fast and fun, this is the time to try a game called "TEEN-TIME TRICKS." It's a game that can be played without moving a muscle. First, set bounds by common agreement, such as "in the room," "in the yard," or "in the school building." Now one player says, "Guess where I am hiding!" The rest try to do so by asking the right questions, which can be answered only by "yes" or "no." All 10 guesses, and the person who finds the spot by this time has a chance to hide himself. Otherwise "It" receives a second turn. Of course, the most exciting feature about this game is that you can hide anywhere—including underneath the finger of the right hand of your best friend, in the key-hole of the door to your principal's office, and right smack on the page that you're reading right now.

HOW TO MAKE TUB TO DUCKS

1. FIND 3 CORKS ABOUT 1½ INCHES LONG AND CUT A SMALL SLICE FROM THE SIDE OF EACH ONE.

2. CUT ASLIT ABOUT HALF WAY THROUGH CORK LIKE THIS...

3. CUT OUT DUCK. TRACE IT ON A PIECE OF CARDBOARD FROM A MILK CARTON... CUT OUT 3 DUCKS... PUT DUCKS IN SLITS IN THE CORKS.

4. PUSH 2 THUMB TACKS IN FLAT SIDE OF CORK.

5. PUSH 2 THUMB TACKS IN FLAT SIDE OF CORK.

TEEN-TIME TRICKS

If you're looking for a game that's fast and fun, this is the time to try a game called "TEEN-TIME TRICKS." It's a game that can be played without moving a muscle. First, set bounds by common agreement, such as "in the room," "in the yard," or "in the school building." Now one player says, "Guess where I am hiding!" The rest try to do so by asking the right questions, which can be answered only by "yes" or "no." All 10 guesses, and the person who finds the spot by this time has a chance to hide himself. Otherwise "It" receives a second turn. Of course, the most exciting feature about this game is that you can hide anywhere—including underneath the finger of the right hand of your best friend, in the key-hole of the door to your principal's office, and right smack on the page that you're reading right now.

TEEN-TIME TRICKS

